

THE WAR CRY.

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND

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General

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Commissioner

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Cutlets from Contemporaries.

Women in Egypt.

Their Lives Ruled by the Tyrant.

In Cairo we watched them moving about in the streets, some on foot, others in shaking wagons, whilst even on the electric trams there were the harem kept sacred for women. Mohammedanism has left them crushed under the heel of man. They can scarcely claim the right to live, either here or hereafter. The birth of a girl is announced almost with bated breath, whilst a boy's arrival is heralded with the sound of trumpets.

Love and courtship as known in Christian countries, in spite of what some novelists would have us believe, in Egypt is almost unknown. It is simply a question of barter, or, at most, the caprice of the man. And woman, once married, becomes in poor circumstances the slave and drudge of her husband in the tent or hut; while, if her husband is rich, she is merely his plaything or victim.

Appalling Figures.

Showing the World's Need of Salvation.

It is estimated that the total population of the world is 1,500 millions, and out of this number only 472 millions are nominal Christians. We use the word nominal in the sense that it merely implies an owing to the name of Christian, and the figures we have quoted must include thousands of thousands who are as evil heathens as any of the heathen in the darkest parts of the world. Here are some more appalling statistics of the condition of the world in this Twentieth Century:

It is estimated that there are known to be 170,000,000 slaves, 2,000,000 drunkards, 65,000,000 paupers, 1,000,000 lost women, 50,000,000 known heathens, 175,000,000 Mohammedans, 1,000,000 slaves, and 10,000,000 cannibals.

No need of missouries! There are still 15,000,000 people offering human sacrifices; 848,000,000 have never seen anybody who could tell them the way

of salvation; 34,500,000 adults die annually; 140,000,000 children die every year before they reach the age of seven years; there were 1,890,000 suicides in one recent period of ten years, and 10,000,000 deaths from violence, crime, or war in the same period.

The Salvation Army is certainly doing its part towards meeting the world's great need.

In 1888 we had 128 Corps and Outposts in heathen lands, where now we have 2,263 Corps and Outposts.—New Zealand Cry.

Spiritual Overflows.

A Blessed Life-Giving Experience.

Artificial means may be used to try and save and bless men, and fail miserably, while the Spirit-filled life is gloriously successful. It is only the overflow from our own experience that will help men to Christ. If our faith claims only sufficient for our own needs, how can we give out to others? The late Consul Booth-Tucker illustrates this truth by telling that one day in walking along the dusty road he noticed drips of water here and there, which had laid the dust. By and by he came up to a woman resting beside her pail of water, and found she had not filled her buckets to overflow, there would have been no drips. Oh, may we each claim this overflowing experience, and so leave all along the journey of life, drops from our own filled hearts. If you have not this experience, claim it today, because of your needs and the needs of others.—The Victory.

A Heroic Action.

To Save, We Must Forget Self.

A deed of splendid heroism has made Australia ring with the name of Joseph Davis, a hard-working miner at Bendigo, and we might justly feel proud that among noble self-sacrifices a citizen of the Commonwealth should be called to the highest recognition the Empire has to offer for deeds of valour.

The story briefly is this—The men had charged and fired a number of holes in a shaft, and taking the usual precautions, had sought a place of safety at a higher level. The last man, in climbing the ladder, by some means fell, and lay, seriously injured, among the charged holes. Davis, becoming aware that his mate, Allan, had fallen, immediately sprang to the ladder and slipped down to the bottom of the shaft. In the darkness he felt about for his mate, whom, discovering, he dragged to a corner, there protecting him with his own body till the remaining charges had gone off. Although the explosion shattering the shaft with masses of rock hurled in every direction, the men were miraculously saved from serious harm.

Oh, that every child of God in this land were seized with such a high sense of duty in his attitude towards the souls of his fellows! The self-forgetfulness of Joseph Davis, reminds us of Him who, seeking no other way to save a perishing world, gave Himself. And there is no other way. He are to save, than by living ourselves.—Australian Cry.

America's Flag.

The Origin of the Stars and Stripes.

The American flag originated in a resolution of Congress, June 13, 1777. "That the flag of the thirteen United States be thirteen stripes, alternately red and white; that the Union be thirteen stars, white in a blue field, representing a new constellation." The idea of making each stripe for a State was adopted from the first; and this fact goes far to negative the supposition that the private arms of General Washington had anything to do with the subject. The flag of the blue Union with the stars was added to the stripes, and the flag established by law. Formerly a new stripe was added for each new State added to the Union, until the flag became too large when, in 1792, Congress the stripes were reduced to the old thirteen; and now a star is added to the Union for the admission of each new State. The standard of the army is fixed at six feet six inches

by four feet six inches; the number of the stripes is thirteen, viz. seven red and six white. It will be perceived that the flag is just exactly longer than it is broad, and that its proportions are perfect when properly carried on. The first stripe at the top is red, the next white, and so down alternately, which makes the last red. The blue "field" for the stars is the width and square of the first seven stripes, viz. four red and three white. These stripes extend from the side of the "field" to the extremity of the flag.—American Social Gazette.

Begin It.

Grasp the Present Opportunity.

"I'm going to start in and make a special effort for high marks in mathematics this term. I think I'll begin tomorrow; I just don't feel like to to-day." And the student yawned and turned to a new book. The smile on the face of his teacher attracted his attention, and aroused a little feeling of resentment.

"Don't you think I mean it?" he demanded indignantly.

"You remind me of a little verse, I do not know who wrote it, but it is a good fit for you," was the reply. "It says—

"Are you to be a saint?
Seize your every minute
When you can do, or think you can,
Begin it."

The student laid down the new book with a well-learned sigh.

"You are a disturber of my peace. I have half a notion to put you out. But let me finish this book. I don't want to put out what you have said; it makes it impossible for me to settle down and start over this book the next afternoon. Will you mind excuse?" he asked. And the words of the teacher were like a bolt, and he went to work.—Australian V. S.

Make the most of your earthly treasures: a nerve, your father and mother.

The Praying League

General Prayer: "O Lord, be pleased to graciously bless all who are in any trouble, and especially need Thy grace and presence at this time."

Special Prayer Topic: 1. Pray for Major Simco's Campaign in the Queen City. 2. Pray for new Cadets in present Training Session. 3. Pray for great blessing to attend the Annual Councils to be conducted by the Commissioners and Chief Secretary. 4. Pray for health to be graciously given the dear General.

Sunday, October 10th.—Israel Captive. 2 Chron. xxvii. 29-35; 2 Kings xv. 30; xvi. 21-24.

Monday, October 11th.—Hezekiah the Good. 2 Kings xvii. 1-7; 2 Chron. xxx. 3-36.

Tuesday, October 12th.—Glad Rejoicings. 2 Kings xvii. 13-36.

Wednesday, October 13th.—Jerusalem Besieged. 2 Kings xvii. 13-36.

Thursday, October 14th.—Lay It Be-

fore the Lord. 2 Kings x. 1-19; Friday, October 15th.—The Lord's Day. 2 Kings x. 20-27.

Saturday, October 16th.—Answered Prayer. 2 Kings x. 1-21.

A BEAUTIFUL STORY.

I found a sweet story in the current number of the Foreign Missionary Tidings, of answered prayer. I am sending it to my Prayer League readers with the earnest wish that it may encourage them to more devoted praying.—Blanche Johnston.

Dr. Adolphus Judson while labouring as a missionary to the heathen, felt a strong desire to do something for the salvation of the Jews. But his desire was not apparently gratified, and even to the closing fortnight of his life, in his last sickness, all his prayer on their behalf seemed a failure. Then at last came a gleam of light that filled his heart with grateful joy.

Mrs. Judson was sitting by his

side while he was in a state of great weakness. From a newspaper in his hand she read to her husband a letter from Constantinople, which filled him with wonder. At a meeting of missionaries at Constantinople it was stated that a little book published in Germany and giving an account of Dr. Judson's life and labours, had fallen into the hands of some Jews, and had been the means of their conversion; that one of them had translated it for others who lived on the borders of the Empire, and that a messenger had arrived in Constantinople asking for a teacher to be sent them to show them the way of life.

When Dr. Judson heard this, his eyes filled with tears, there was a look of almost unearthly solemnity and clinging to his wife's hand, as if to assure himself that he was not dreaming, he said:

"This frightens me. I do not know what to make of it. I have never been deeply interested in any object, and prayed sincerely and earnestly for anything but, at some time—no

tetter than this. In days gone by, in some share, probably the first I should have desired it to be so."

When a testimony is felt from the lips of the dying Judson, as a reality to coming generations. The desire to the righteous shall be granted. Pray and wait. The answer to all true prayer will come, and supplication, by way of the Throne, will reach souls that you never personally reach by direct contact.

Let us not forget the great value of united prayer. When it is the agreement of those who have first learned the art of prayer by meeting God in secret (Matt. xxvi. 42) "If two of you shall sympathize on earth as touching anything that they shall ask, it shall be done for them of My Father which is in Heaven." The word sympathize is a musical term referring to the harmony of notes in a chord which is possible only when each accords with the whole instrument. One note out of tune will turn accord into discord.

THE SOLDIER HEART.

BY COMMISSIONER RAILTON.

WHILE the Movement which later developed into The Salvation Army was still known as the Christian Mission, its members were called, in many places, "The Hallelujahs," not merely because they were so often heard singing or shouting "Hallelujah," but because it was so evident that they really felt like praising the Lord "at all times" as the Psalmist said. I doubt if any people have ever transmitted that word by cable so often as The Army have done. When lately I wanted to include it in a telegram from Constantinople, I had some difficulty in convincing the officials that I was not using it as a code-word (code telegrams were not accepted at that time).

Soon after the opening of our attack upon a certain Dutch city, one little boy of 8 or so was overheard encouraging his brother of 5 to strike one of our Officers whom they were following along the pavement.

"Go on," said the older boy, "hit him! Don't you know that is The Salvation Army? You may hit him, or do anything you like to him, and he must not say a word except 'Hallelujah!'"

Send for The Salvation Army.

Quite recently a Belgian doctor who had been sent for to visit a young girl showed his appreciation of The Army's happy condition, by saying, after carefully diagnosing the case, "Oh, you don't want any medicine. Send for The Salvation Army."

And, sure enough, a course of happy, believing talk and prayer and song soon roused the girl out of a state of extreme nervous depression into more than her former health and strength!

Yet I remember being laughed at for asking a banker, who was suffering from insomnia at a time of great anxiety, whether he had ever tried humming over to himself the choruses he liked to hear in religious services.

Ah, the mere expression of joy and thankfulness would be, I know, useless but for the inner experience of it; but we are able, thank God, no matter in what land, to sing with truth the song, composed amidst the rush of New York:—

Oh, my heart is full of music and of gladness:

Those who get into this thoroughly happy condition cannot but be eager to "tell others the story" of the Saviour's love that has been so blessed to themselves. This has made it possible for us, in many instances, to call out our Soldiers for special service, as suddenly as Elisha was called away from his yoke of oxen, or the Apostles from their boats.

One of the most useful of our Officers, when still a Soldier, was standing on the platform of a railway station to see The General leave for another town. "Cannot you come and help us at to-night's meeting?" asked The General.

They immediately stepped into the train, and the man asked his wife "Where are we going?" for he did not even know as much as that. But both of them had been raised by the breath of God into that prophetic condition in which it is the natural thing to go anywhere as His messenger, and the unnatural thing to linger.

The same eager readiness has been attained in scores of instances in India, amongst people who, until their first sight of our marching columns, had never heard of Christ at all. We have no idea, of course, of taking people away from their everyday calling and duty; but we have proved that Moslem prayer, that all God's people might be prophets, is no mere dream, but that it can be realised without any interference with their faithfulness in any more humdrum capacity.

Climbing Ever Upward.

How many of our precious comrades have appeared evening after evening, and Sunday after Sunday, at meetings, as if the zeal of God's house had eaten them up whilst they were all the time telling their hardest, and denying themselves every available expenditure, to pay off debts incurred before they were converted! For the joy they feel is not the fanciful ecstasy of people lost to all sober realities, but the happiness of slaves set free from sinful bondage and self-justification to live for the careful fulfilment of every duty.

You perhaps nobody who has always revelled in plenty, can fully understand the satisfaction that fills the heart of many a Salvationist amidst circumstances of extreme poverty. It was a man who had wasted his house, and left himself penniless through drunkenness, who was able the day after he was converted to sit under a tree out in a field, as far from public-houses as possible, and sing:—

I'm a pilgrim and a stranger,
Great and many are my foes,
I am in the midst of danger,
But my Father knows.

And, thank God, that man has from that day been climbing ever upward under the Father's care.

But there is a less joyous feeling equally essential to the make-up of the Salvationist—the feeling of the watchman to whom God has committed,

just as much as to any clergyman or evangelist, the care of the souls of those around him. The Psalmists, who constantly desired to call upon all the world to praise God, have their representatives nowadays in the servants' hall, in the factory and workshop, in the barrack-room, and on the iron-clad.

In Australia, scores of miles from any place of worship, the Salvation Soldier may be seen sheep-shearing amongst a crowd of the most godless and ruffianly men. Our comrade must show himself as efficient as any of them at the work, and then, though they may put on any amount of apparent hostility at first to test him, they will really glory in his faithful discharge of his duty amongst them, and will even count him "not half" if he does not prove himself to be as "bully" at "singing aloud and sparing not," as he is pitiless in using the steel shears. The very men who so recklessly drink away their own evenings, after sending them amidst so much discomfort, will respond most liberally to any Army collection, and even call for one, and take it up themselves, because they have seen the fearless faithfulness of "Holy Joe."

They know from many daily proofs, that he feels like a true brother to every man, white or black, and, desperate as may be their own resolution to keep Australia a "white man's country," they know how to appreciate the consistency of the true Soldier who would share his last "damper" (toughly cooked black) with a hungry "Blackfellow" or Kanaka, quite as readily as with the veriest backguard he has been warned to flee from the wrath to come. Had the generosity of such men been anything like equalled by that of the better situated classes of the great cities of the world, we should have made far greater strides towards the accomplishment of our world-wide mission.

A Living, Loving Conqueror.

To the Salvationist Jesus is not a dead Galilean whom learned professors may patronisingly commend to us as a "worthy exemplar," but a living, loving conqueror, who has subdued us to Himself, and who lives to save by subduing all men. Does burning, emotional love to Christ lessen any one's manliness?

Go and look at any of our Norwegian congregations. You will never see finer specimens of manhood and womanhood than those men and women to whom the fiord, open or frozen, is a passage-way as familiar as our best asphalted streets are to us. But watch them when one of these choruses about love to Jesus is being sung. You will know that you are amongst disciples to whose personal knowledge Christ is risen indeed.

See them go out in their "Catherine Booth" life-boat when the most terrific storms on even their tempest-swept coasts are raging. You will find no trace of overwrought nerves or fanaticism of any kind there, but you will find such an unwearied exhibition of love to men, and no matter what men, as only the love of Jesus "shed abroad in the heart" could produce. That was the means of saving more than two hundred lives last year alone.

The Lord Mayor of London.

When authorities in the Klondike, the Transvaal, Iceland, New Zealand or Java, commend The Army for its tender care of the outcasts who drift into its Shelters, they only testify to the fact that "The Lord hath done great things for us, whereof we are glad"—and that we have reason to be glad, especially because He has given us this brotherly love to those who often begin by cursing or interrupting us.

The first time the Lord Mayor of London presided at one of our meetings in the Mansion House, he heard us teach a crowded assembly of city men to sing:—

Let me love Thee, I am gladdest—
When I'm loving Thee the best.
For in sunshine or in sadness
I can find in Thee my rest.
Love will soften every sorrow,
Love will lighten every care;
Love suspending will follow,
Love will triumph, love will save.

Our departed comrade, Colonel Barker, waving to his feet when the chorus had been sung through once, and said, "I am sure it will be agreeable to your Lordship for us all to sing that next time." And I fancy all did sing, and sing well:—

I will love Thee, Soldier,
Take my heart for ever,
Nothing but Thee I favour
My soul can satisfy.

We hope yet, by God's help, to teach the word not merely these words, but the experience they represent.

VICTORIES IN THE MONTREAL FRENCH WORK.

This is a Most Interesting Dispatch. Read it.



Dr. Paul Villard.

Principal of the Methodist College, Montreal, and staunch friend of the Army in that city.

Adjutant Cabrit writes to the Editor as follows:—

Our French Corps is making great progress. We have reason to be encouraged with our work. Last week (Sept. 12-18), the "Back to Montreal" celebrations were held. We had meetings every night in our Hall, and in the open-air. Night after night we had an audience of more than two or three hundred people listening eagerly to the message of salvation. Our Hall was far too small to contain the crowds who wished admittance. Eight Roman Catholic men came to the penitent form. It was a beautiful sight.

"Our Soldiers, although small in numbers, are faithful. It is more than an encouragement to see them giving their time and energy for the salvation of their fellow citizens. The sale of our French 'En Avant', in the saloons has also proved a blessed means for the spreading of the good news. Our sales have risen because we have enlisted the sympathy of the hotel-keepers, who were so much opposed to our work a few months ago. They protect us if any of their customers try to molest us in any way. We also have won a special protection from the police force, and the men on duty in our part of the city are always ready to give us a helping hand.

Sunday, September 19th, was especially a fine day for our work. In the open-air meeting at Craig Street (the heart of the French district), more than five hundred people listening to us. The street was blocked. It is only fair that mention be made of the special friends whose help the Captain and myself appreciate. First in the line are Major and Mrs. Moore, soldiers of our Corps, who are learning the French language, in order to be of a practical use to us. May the Lord bless the dear Major. Our good friend Mr. Foulter is always in the fighting line, especially in our open-air services. Always ready to speak and pray, he is an encouragement to all. The Rev. Principal Villard, of the Methodist College, is another reliable assistant; his addresses are much appreciated by our French public. We have to thank him for his many services, as he is not only a willing help in our meetings, but also our physician in time of sickness. The Lord bless the doctor. In closing this report let me say that Captain Heimlin has been, and is, a wonderful help to me. She is a good singer, and our people greatly appreciate her singing, and the words of encouragement she is always ready to give.

The Lord has blessed our French Corps, and we do believe that He will still bless it more. We see the dawning of a new era for us. The French Canadians are listening to our messages with eagerness. May the knowledge of the blessed Light of Salvation soon be theirs."

The Baffled Pursuers.

A True Story of a Girl's Rescue from Two Scheming Villains.



H, save me, save me, I know you are good people. You will help me, won't you?"

It was midnight at the little harkwood's station on the—, and a party of four Salvationists, waiting for the eastbound express, were suddenly startled by the appearance of a disheveled young woman, and still more so by her wild pleas for help.

"What do you want us to do for you, dear?" asked the eldest woman of the party.

Her tone of kindly sympathy went straight to the heart of the poor trembling girl before her, and, with a convulsive sob she threw her arms around the neck of the Salvationist and kissed her.

"I know you will help me," she said, in a tone of increased confidence. "You won't let them get me again, will you?"

"Explain yourself, dear," said the warm-hearted Salvationist. "What can we do? and who are you afraid of?"

"There they are," said the girl, and she trembled still more as she caught sight of two men coming up the platform.

Then they both retired to the opposite end of the car to keep watch and to let the women talk over matters in private.

When the girl had somewhat recovered from her agitation and terror, she volunteered to tell her story to her new friends and protectors. "My name is Madeline (—)," she said, "and my home is in the City of W—. Oh I have such a lovely home and such a kind Christian father, and I was so happy there till about five years ago. Five years! Oh do you know I can hardly realize it has been so short a time since I left home, it seems to me like five score years, one long, hideous nightmare. But it looked pleasant and easy at first, though, and I derived some of the satisfaction from the novelty of having all my own way in everything. But it didn't last long. I must tell you what I did, though—I ran away, foolishly imagining that in the great wide-world I could taste of those pleasures forbidden me at home, and thus be happy. I longed for life, gaiety, merriment, and father seemed to be so stern at times and frowned on me so severely when I expressed a wish to go to the places where some of my friends went for amusement. I know now why he did so, and I wish I had listened to his advice." And Madeline sobbed.



Cobourg's Vocal Quartette.

Reading from left to right: Bandmaster Johnson, Captain Smith (C. O.), Bandmaster Scott, Bandmaster Hill.

"Oh," said the Salvationist, "I understand now, and I think a look of righteous indignation in the direction of the two men.

"Nobody shall hurt you lassie," said the husband of the woman to whom the girl was clinging; "you are quite safe with us, but we have to catch the train that is coming in now, so tell us quickly what you want us to do for you."

"Oh, are you going to W—?" asked the girl.

"Yes," was the reply. "When let me travel with you. I will tell my story when we are on the train."

"Certainly you may travel with us, dear," said the motherly Salvationist, "and my husband will take good care that those men do not molest you. Poor girl, you are just worn out with excitement and need some rest. Come along, now, and get on board the cars, and we will see you safe to your journey's end."

"Oh, thank you," said the girl with a sigh of relief. "I knew you would help me."

In a few minutes all the party were comfortably seated in a car and were being swiftly borne eastwards.

"Will," said one of the men Salvationists to the other, quietly, "keep your weather eye open tonight. There's trouble brewing. Those two men got on the car behind, and from what I heard one say to the other as they passed our window, I think they mean to try to carry off this girl."

"There'll be trouble if they attempt it," said Will somewhat warmly.

Band Chat.

On September 2nd, the Calgary Band gave a hearty North-west welcome to Bandmaster Goodwin and Bandmen Ward, better known as "Happy Charlie," from New Aberdeen. The Bandmaster has had to leave home to act as "Happy Charlie" is still with, and is a great help in the corps section. We have also welcomed Bandmaster Slight from the Peterborough Band, and he has taken up 2nd trombone.—W. F. G. Band Cor.

The Chatham Band paid a visit to Windsor on a recent Sunday. The local Band was at the station and the Bands united and marched to the Hall.

Among the pieces rendered by the Chatham Band, were "Redemption," "Songs of comfort," "Jehovah's Aweful Throes," "Selections," "Chalk Farm," "Shipley," "Perseverance," "Shields," and "Plymouth" marches. Both Bands put in a good day's hard work for God. Although the Chatham Band was recently been reorganized, it is rapidly getting into creditable shape. A feature of the Band's efforts is its open-air attendance. Besides Band practice night, nearly a full Band can be depended upon for Thursday and Saturday nights, and all day Sunday.—E.H.

Windsor Band has recently welcomed three new Bandmen. The ranks now number twenty-seven. Several changes in the instrumentation have been made. Bandmaster Downing could place a good solo cornet player who is also in the building line.—L. A. B.

St. John's H. Wnd.—On Wednesday night, Sept. 15th, a great Band Festival was given at the Livingstone St. Hall. For some time before the event we saw signs and heard rumors of a big time to come. The tickets went like wild fire, and everybody was on the tip-toe of expectation. Our energetic Bandmaster was even more energetic; the same applies to the Bandmen. At last the long-looked-for night came. Long before eight o'clock the spacious Hall was full of the doors. Among the audience we noted the No. 1 Band in full uniform. The raised platform was tastefully decorated with flags, while a large white banner bade welcome to all-comers. When the Band, in their handsome uniforms, and with their shining instruments, took their places, the scene was a brilliant one indeed. Mrs. Lieut-Colonel Rees, in the absence of the Colonel, occupied the chair. The programme was intensely interesting. The Band selections, instrumental duets, recitations, solos, drills, were all excellent. After the programme for cream and cake were served to the audience. A day or two after congratulatory letters on the success of the festival were received by Bandmaster Horwood.

Edmonton Band is keeping the standard high. The new uniforms have arrived, and they are "the thing"—the best in Canada. Credit is due to the Headquarters' tailoring department. The Band boys are collecting old and new instruments, a set of silver-plated instruments. Fort Saskatchewan we recently had a good time: also on the trip down the Saskatchewan River, on the new boat, "The City of Edmonton." But the best which was reserved for us, when Leduc—a small place twenty-two miles out on the prairie—was visited. Teams were the means of transport. The people were wild with excitement when the Band arrived. The Methodist Church was loaned for the service, in which the people joined heartily.

The return trip at night will never be forgotten by the Bandmen. The darkness on the prairie was intense, and the teams more than once lost the trail. To the rescue came the Band. The Bandboys had to crawl over the ground on their hands and knees, and cautiously feel for the tracks which led into the home city. It was a laughable adventure, although home was reached at last. I shall not forget it.—L. A. B.

(Continued on page 14).

THE WORLD AND ITS WAYS.

The Betting Evil.

While Americans are lamenting over the failure of their criminal law, we must also admit that in some respects our laws are nothing but a farce. This has been demonstrated by recent developments in connection with the laws prohibiting betting in public places.

To quote a Toronto daily: "Up till a few weeks ago, many were supposed to believe that the prevalence of betting in public places was in large measure due to laxity on the part of those whose duty it is to administer the law, but since Colonel Denison emphatically laid it down that a street is not a betting place within the meaning of the statute, the law of Canada has stood forth in all its nakedness, a subject of reproach to all who appreciate the evil and desire to see it suppressed, and a thing to be scoffed at by those who profit from the gambling craze."

"The discovery that the law has no hold upon them so long as they keep to the open or even use their premises for the paying over of wagers has, to use the expression of a police official, made them 'bold as brass.' Secret methods and mysterious signs hitherto regarded as advisable, if not necessary, have been discarded, and their operations are now conducted not merely openly, but flauntingly. No attempt is made to disguise their work. Men with handbooks can be seen at certain street corners every day, dealing with their 'customers,' with a policeman benignly viewing the process in close proximity, while well-known bookmakers go about flourishing their stars in trade, winking knowingly at the constable if he happens to approach."

"Such, indeed, is the contempt with which the bookmakers now regard the law and its administrators, that one of them actually called at the detective office and invited Inspector Duncan to 'come outside and put something on.' This is shameful. It is not time that an amendment was made in the criminal code?"

A Naval Architect's Views.

Sir William White the famous naval architect, recently visited Canada, in the course of a speech at Montreal, expressed his opinion concerning the country. "He found," he said, "that the conception he had formed of Canada, was only a faint idea of the Dominion and its wonderful development. Every day he was increasingly surprised at the wonderful resources of the country, and at the optimism and the courage and the sturdiness of its people."

He had been glad to see that throughout the Dominion—on the prairies alike with the cities in the Maritime Provinces—the people were of one mind in determining that, come what may, the British supremacy on the sea must be maintained.

In eloquent terms Sir William then sketched the progress of the British Empire, and pictured what it meant for the commerce of the world, for the sacred cause of liberty, and for the highest interests of civilization and world peace. He added:

"In not such a Empire worth supporting? Depend upon it, when the world sees that not only the little islands of Great Britain, but the whole British Empire stands behind the British navy, then those charged with trying to equal the British navy will think again."

Canada's Rapid Development.

In the course of a very interesting speech on the development of Canada, delivered at Montreal, Lord Strathcona said in part:

"That great North-west—not to speak of the eastern provinces—is a fabric of but yesterday, yet it enjoys all the necessities of civilization which go to make life enjoyable in a social way. Winnipeg, which, forty years ago, was a part of that great domain of the Hudson's Bay Company known as Prince Rupert's Land, a



Dr. Frederick A. Cook in the Arctic Regions.

The daring American explorer, who planted the Stars and Stripes at the North Pole.

country given up to the chase and the home of the Indian and trapper, where not a single bushel of wheat was grown for export, and very little for the sustenance of those who lived there—Winnipeg I say, which did not exist forty years ago, now has a population of 120,000. Further west is the City of Calgary, which, within my recollection was no more than a tiny, I think it was, whiskey point. Here the wandering Indian and the wandering Canadian and the wandering American, came for liquor.

"Further on we find ourselves in that great Pacific Province, which was once spoken of in ridicule as a sea of mountains. Twelve odd years ago, where only a sawn log lay the monopoly of the forest, there is now the city of Vancouver, with upwards of 100,000 inhabitants."

Referring to his recent visit through the Dominion he said that what greatly impressed him was the appearance of the young men. He felt everywhere "of men too!" he said. "Impressed with the feeling that in these young men we would find there well fitted indeed to fulfil the great work that has been done by those coming before them and that they would make it their duty as it would be to them a pleasure, to show to those coming after them that they worked to foster the closest relationship with the dear old motherland."

American Criminal Law

Speaking at Chicago, President Taft declared that the administration of U. S. criminal law is a disgrace to civilization, and that the prevalence of crime and fraud in America is due largely to the failure of the law and its administrators to bring criminals to justice. "I am sure," he said, "that this failure is not due to corruption of officials negligence or laziness, but is chiefly due to the system against which it is impossible for an earnest prosecutor and an efficient judge to struggle. Until our people shall become fully aware, and in some concrete way be made to suffer from the

evils of criminals from just judgment in this country, this system may continue. One of the methods by which it could be remedied in some degree is to give judges more power in the trial of criminal cases, and enable them to aid the jury in its consideration of facts, and to exercise more control over the arguments that come before it to advance."

Animated of such failure, as Americans might well be declared that the system has not now in equal conformity with the rich litigant, and said it was his purpose to do what he could to place the poor man on a more equal footing.

Scheduling the Weather.

If the scientists who are now working to get the weather properly scheduled, succeed in their task, there is no doubt but that Canadian farmers will have cause to be grateful to them. To show Chief of the British Meteorological Service in England who has been a long time the British Association meeting at Winnipeg, recently, expressed his views as follows:

"In Canada," he said "there is much yet to be learned as to the weather on the prairies and how it affects the wheat crop. We are hoping, by the study of the recorded observations of the many stations throughout the Empire, to learn many things that will enable our citizens to order their comings and goings, the sowing and reaping of the crops, that their conditions on the whole, shall be much better for life and for competing with the rest of the world."

A Problem of the Border.

We desire to note that a foolish action has started on the Canadian border like at Niagara, a couple of women from the United States to become naturalized citizens of Canada. No doubt there is great provocation, as the Americans, on their part, have made severe laws concerning Canadians who cross the line to work. The officials whose

duty it is to enforce this law, however, seem to carry things too far, as the following facts will show:

A few months ago one of them refused to allow a man with his skull fractured in an accident, to be taken to a hospital in Buffalo. Appeals to the officials' humanity were in vain, though the doctor in charge of the injured man assured the guard on the frontier that it was a case of life or death. After long waiting permission was obtained from higher authority, and the sufferer was allowed to pass.

This naturally arouse, feelings of resentment amongst Canadians, but we do not think matters will be improved by retaliating. Rather, let us show a noble example, and by our generous and hospitable treatment of workmen from across the line, bring about a better state of feeling. This is the more Christian way.

Hudson-Fulton Celebration.

The great event of the month of September in New York was the Hudson-Fulton celebration. Henry Hudson, it will be remembered, was the explorer of the great river which flows through the metropolis, and Robert Fulton, the inventor of the first steamship which traversed its waters.

Replicas of the "Clermont," as this steamship was named, and the "Half Moon," the ship in which Hudson crossed the Atlantic, took part in the great parade which, with the celebration, began. For nine days the New Yorkers held high carnival in honour of their heroes. Fifty-three ships of the American navy took part. Great Britain's contingent was the armoured cruiser "Inflexible," bearing the flag of Admiral Scymon, and the cruiser "Duke of Edinburgh," and "Argyle." The Netherlands were represented by the cruiser "Utrecht," Germany, by four cruisers, under the command of Great Admiral van Kesteren; France by three battle-ships; Italy, by the battleship "Etna," and the third-class cruiser "Etruria;" Argentina by the "Presidente Sarmiento;" Mexico, by the gunboat "Bravo;" Cuba by the revenue cutter "Hatuey." Russia sent no ships, but was represented by the Russian fleet at Washington.

Beavers are Increasing.

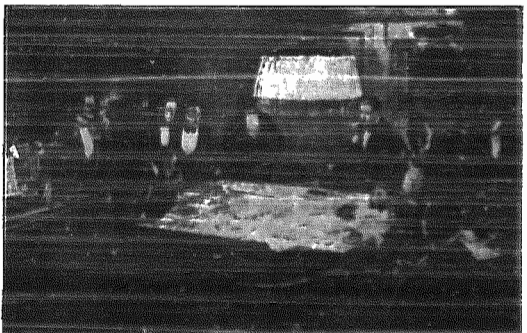
It is stated that beavers are becoming so numerous in Algonquin Park that they are becoming a nuisance to lumbermen operating in the vicinity. This fact led the Provincial Treasurer of Ontario to suggest that they should be made a source of revenue. He says:

"As water and ice, the prime object in the creation of Algonquin Park, was to secure a perpetual forest cover for the head waters of the rivers rising in the park area, and incidentally to afford an asylum and breeding-ground for wild game. So efficient has the park been, as evidenced by the staff of rangers, that the wild life within its borders has greatly increased. The deer in the park are very numerous and tame, and for the wolves, would increase to the detriment of their food supply. The beaver, however, which seems able to protect itself against any enemy except man, has increased much more rapidly."

"The moose and deer herd in the park area, outside the boundaries, and afford excellent sport in the surrounding country. The beaver, however, is not a game animal. He is useful only for his fur and as an instructor in engineering. For many years the remarkable animals have been a great source of wealth, and I can see no reason why the natural increase should not now furnish a considerable sum to the Provincial revenue."

"A sum of \$200,000 to \$400,000 could easily be obtained yearly from this source, without exterminating the beaver, and this would provide a fund for park purposes much needed."

Special Music and Song, Massey Hall, October 24th.



Playing a Naval War Game in a Warship's Wardroom.

Special Thanksgiving Service on Monday, October 20th.

Pacific Paragraphs.

Victoria Band is forging ahead. Staff-Captain Hayes sends in an order again this week for several hundred dollars' worth of new instruments.

Nanaimo had a great week-end recently; Staff-Captain Wakefield, with twenty-seven Young People, including the Y. P. Band, responded to the call of Captain Roe, and generally did excellent service.

Cranbrook comrades are anxious to buy a building and outfit same for Hall and Quarters. Captain Davidson is full of hope.

Harvest Festival is coming in well thus far. Thanks to our devoted Officers and Soldiers, and generous friends. Dawson was the first Corps to send in its target, and Vancouver No. 11 was second.

Adjutant Bloss is pushing ahead with his \$50,000 Scheme for extensions in Vancouver. We wish him success.

Fairbanks, as well as a few other places will, we think, have to remain unopened for a time. The labourers are still too few in God's vineyard. We pray the Lord to send forth labourers into His harvest field.

Ensign Johnson, at Dawson, is pushing on. God has honoured him and his staff, with great success while in the Yukon.

At last a vexed question, regarding the Reservation at Andimauk has been settled, and our natives will now enjoy over 1,000 acres without being molested.

Vancouver is growing rapidly. The population is said to be over 100,000. We now crane our necks to see airplanes on Hastings Street. Our No. 1. and No. 11. Corps are doing well.

NEWS FROM DAWSON.

A Regiment of 15—Doctoring a Drunk —Prospective Candidates.

We had glorious meetings all day Sept. 5th at Dawson, and the evening meeting was the largest since Ensign Downie and Lieutenant Walter's farewell. Sister Nellie Salt was enrolled under the Blood and Fire Flag last night. It seems strange, but Sister Salt has been attending the Army meetings for years in Victoria or Vancouver Island, but she had to come all the way to the Frozen North to be enrolled as a Soldier in the dear old Army. Her mother and brother are Soldiers in the Victoria Corps.

Last evening there were eleven Soldiers at the organist, besides the Officers and the Drummer boy which brought us up to fifteen, and there were several of the comrades absent on the creeks and other places where they are employed; but fifteen is a good big regiment in Dawson. Some reference to what it was up at the Forks, when the writer used to carry the drum, and Captain Pease would do the beating, and Captain Andrew follow, but thanks be to God, could they be here now, they would about flake!

A short time ago two drunken men attended the meeting, and as they were in bad shape physically as well as spiritually, Ensign Johnstone told the writer to put them in the Shelter. The next morning there was only one, the other one had gone to get a sick, full of whiskey. The one that was left and spent \$500.00 on the spree, and had the D. T., and could not sleep. The writer got some knock-out drops, and put him to sleep, and doctored him for four days, and Ensign Johnstone started pouring in the Salvation dose, so between the two, the writer getting the booze out of him, and the Ensign getting the other into his house, we all had the joy of seeing him at the dear old tent-form. He got gloriously saved, and left a few days ago for the creeks, a new being through Christ Jesus.

Brother Healer and Brother Fuchs have made application to enter the Training Home next term, and there are other boys who will make application. The Band of Love is in full swing, and the attendance at the night meetings is increasing, and all around we expect to have some glorious times this winter.—A. D. Wooler.



The Nanaimo Corps at a Picnic.

Captain Roe on the left; Lieut. Stride holding Flag; Staff-Captain Wakefield on the extreme right; also included in group, the Vancouver Boys' Band, and Girls' Drill Class.

Social Work in Australia.

A Striking Record of Good Work Accomplished and Advances Made.

THE latest Report of The Salvation Army's Social Work in Australasia contains some striking records of advances made during Commissioner and Mrs. McKie's period of command, besides reviewing, in an interesting manner, the good work accomplished by the various Departments during 1908.

The extensions of our Social Work in the Southern Continent since 1902 are remarkable. Briefly, they are as follows: Six new Industrial Homes for boys and girls, a Maternity Home, three Rescue Homes, a Prison Gate Home, and new work-shops and plant for those already opened; five Metropolitan for men and women, a modernly equipped Hospital, and two Inebriates' Homes. District Nursing has also been established at Melbourne, and two New Zealand Islands have been purchased for the purpose of founding Inebriates' Colonies on them—one for men and the other for women.

As regards last year's work, Colonel Hoskin, the Chief Secretary, sums it up briefly in his foreword. He says: "Read how the tens of thousands of homeless have been cared for, how the hungry have been fed? Read about those 572 fallen women who have been brought into Homes? Read of the 549 friendless pregnant women admitted to the Maternity Homes, where 511 babies were born amid comfortable surroundings? Give this brief hour to reading about the 450 little girls cared for in our Orphanages during the year. Then there are the 257 boys who were inmates of the Army Homes at beginning of the year and the 195 admitted during 1908. Read about the old men, seventy of whom came to our Homes in 1908, and the male Inebriates, sixty-seven in number, entrusted to our care. Think of the regiment of 1,129 men who found safe refuge in our Prison Gate Homes, and the 552 sick people nursed free of all cost through sickness and want by our noble altruists."

The results attending The Army's efforts on behalf of little girls are most gratifying. The North and South Islands of New Zealand are each possessed of excellent institutions, with an accommodation for 100 girls. Melbourne has three charming and well-equipped Homes, with room and love for 150 little maidens, while the Brisbane and Adelaide Homes each "mother" 440 more, and West Australia, 60. We now pass to our work amongst ex-prisoners.

Homes for dealing with this class

are now planted all over Australasia, and in every instance are accomplishing results which more than justify their being sustained and extended. Some instances of reclamation will be found of interest.

One of the inmates of "The Anchorage" in Melbourne was a young sailor of good antecedents, but, because of his own folly, now in sore need. His discharges from different ships all gave him a good character, but now, without friends, money, or ship, he was literally adrift until this safe Anchorage received him. He was admitted, and soon won his way—in response to the kindness shown him—to all hearts.

He was converted in one of the Home meetings; he was recommended to a situation and is now filling an honorable position in Victoria.

—A man of violent and ungovernable temper, who, when in drink, became a veritable fiend, served seven years for manslaughter, and was converted whilst in goal mainly through the ministrations of the P.G.B. Officer. On his discharge came to the Home and proved himself thoroughly trustworthy, and a convert in every sense. Is now happily married and doing well, and is a Soldier of the S. Corps.

Another branch of our work is the rescue of wrecked womanhood. For this purpose we have eleven Maternity Homes—undoubtedly much desired havens—but for the 516 girls who, during the past year, cast anchor therein, and the devoted women who lay down every other ambition in the rearing of their broken lives, there has been much of heartache. With our Officers however, the Christ-love triumphs over the sickening sorrow for sin, keeping the heart tender and the spirit hopeful, and rejoicing in their triumph through the power of God.

Misguided love is to be greatly deplored, but what is to be said of such a case as the following: A deaf mute coming to a capital city from the country becomes acquainted on a tramcar with a man who, despite her disability, forms a friendship and promises marriage. The afflicted girl is delighted; she teaches her "boy" her language; walks out with him, and looks forward to a joyous future. Trouble follows, and friends seek her admittance to our Home, investigation discovers the "boy" to be a married man with several children. The girl remains with us for twelve months, at the end of which time the Secretary of the Deaf and Dumb Institute in that particular city takes her under his protection.

Then there is our work amongst bad boys. What shall be done with them? Is the problem that confronts

us. Intelligent classification is the first step, so that age, occupation, habits and tastes, have to be determined. School life or work is allotted according to age. Association day and night is accompanied by an Officer. Boys from six years of age to seventeen are received; when old enough they are taught practical farming and horticulture, including pruning and grafting.

They must learn to milk and take care of a cock. They are not only given regular religious instruction, but are kept under the moral influence of Christian character, pursued to its legitimate effects in everyday life, without a particle of cant or spiritual pride. They are compelled to be clean, neat, obedient and industrious, though given regular and plenty of recreation. Each is taught the "honour bright" side of conscience, and the manliness of truth in all things.

The Army has seven Industrial Homes for Boys—one in each Australasian State.

Religion has no finer interpretation than loving care for the sick. The majority of homes are poorly equipped to bestow this great boon, and therefore, a Retreat, centrally located, perfectly fitted with every modern appliance for comfort and care, with skilled medical Officers and nurses with easy reach of the middle class economy, comes as a consolation to sickness or accident. No doubt one of the finest resting places for the sick in Australasia is that conducted by The Salvation Army at Richmond, Victoria.

That the Salvation is appreciated by the public whose confidence it has won is shown by the fact that it is constantly full, and there are almost daily applications for admission which have to be refused.

One of the most interesting and successful phases of The Army's Social Work is that of its care for the Inebriate. For years the ideal, as typified by General Booth, was the establishment of retreats for such cases, upon the islands of the sea, where the enforced isolation might assist reclamation.

In New Zealand we have secured two islands for this purpose. The New Zealand Government have associated these enterprises by special legislation, which provides that habitual drunkards shall be committed by magistrates to the care of such Homes for certain periods, during which they are not allowed to leave their charge. The most hopeful conditions under which efforts may be made to redeem those who are otherwise hopelessly overcome by the "Fatal" habit. There are now about fifty at Pahiatu, although the numbers are always changing.

Besides all the above institutions, we have two Homes for Old Men and eight Shelters for Poor Men and Women.

ALL INFORMATION FOR THE TORONTO CONGRESS

Great Massed Bands at the Toronto Congress.

PERSONALITIES. Offences Against the Holy Ghost.



Lieut. Davies, of St. Stephen, N. B.

Lieut. Colonel Pugmire has been made Secretary of the Council governing the Charities and Correction Association in regard to discharged prisoners.

Colonel Saunders, of the Regina N. W. M. P. Jail, has, through The Army's influence, consented to place Bibles in the cells of the prisoners. Meetings are regularly conducted in the Jail by a Brigade of workers of Regina Corps.

A man, who Colonel Pugmire informs us was converted in the Central Prison, Toronto, a short time ago, is now in a high and responsible position in Buffalo; doing well, and keeping in touch with the cause under whose influence he was brought to Salvation light.

Brigadier Potter conducted the Harvest Festival services at West Toronto, on Sunday, September 25th. A splendid case of conversion was recorded at night.

We regret that Adjutant Hudson has again been laid aside, owing to indigestion and cold.

Adjutant Slua was able to leave the Western Hospital on Tuesday, September 28th.

Many of our Field Officers are at present very well. Adjutant Sparks, Captains Boynton and Ursak, and Lieutenant Emmons are among the number.

Captains D. Hale has been appointed to Blenheim pro tem.

We are informed that Uxbridge Citadel will be ready for opening about Thanksgiving Day. Also, the foundations for the Reid Avenue Hall have been laid.

Captain and Mrs. Collins, of St. Lawrence, N. B., have suffered the loss of their only child, which died on Friday, September 17th. We sympathize with our bereaved comrades.

We learn that Lieutenant M. Coty of the Moor Street Hospital, has donated the red braid, and consequently will henceforth be known as Captain Coty. Congratulate ones!

BY COLONEL BRENCOLE.

"Ye shall receive power after that the Holy Ghost is come upon you."

Continued from last week.

SOME years ago a sanctified woman of clear experience, went alone to keep her daily hour with God; but to her surprise, it seemed that she could not find Him, either in prayer or in His word. She searched her heart for evidence of sin, but the Spirit showed her nothing contrary to God in her mind, heart, or will. She searched her memory for any breach of covenant, any broken vows, any neglect, any omission, but could find none.

Then she asked the Lord to show her if there were any duty unfulfilled, any command unnoted, which she might perform, and quick as thought came the often-read words, "Rejoice evermore." "Have you done that this morning?"

She had not. It had been a busy morning, and a well-spent one. But so far, there had been no definite rejoicing in her heart, though the manifold riches and ground for joy of all Christians were hers.

At once she began to count her blessings and thank the Lord for each one, and rejoice in Him for all the way He had led her, and the gifts He had bestowed, and in a very few minutes the Lord stood revealed to her spiritual consciousness.

She had not committed sin, nor resisted the Spirit, but a failure to rejoice in Him who had daily loaded her with benefits (Psalm lxxviii. 19.) had in a measure quenched the Spirit. She had not turned the main, and so her soul was not flooded with living waters. She had not remembered the command; "Thou shalt rejoice before the Lord thy God in all that thou puttest thine hand unto." But that morning she learned a lifelong lesson, and she has ever since safeguarded her soul by obeying the many commands to "Rejoice in the Lord."

Grieving and quenching the Spirit will not only leave barren and desolate an individual soul, but it will do so for a Corps, a church, a community, a whole nation or continent. We see this illustrated on a large scale by the long and weary Dark Ages, when the light of the Gospel was almost extinguished, and only here and there was the darkness broken by the torch of truth held aloft by some humble, suffering soul that had wept and prayed, and through painful struggles had found the light.

We see it also in those Corps, churches, communities, and countries where evil ways are unknown, or are a thing of the past, where souls are not born in to the Kingdom, and where there is no joyous shout of victory among the people of God.

Grieving and quenching the Spirit may be done unintentionally by lack of thought and prayer and hearty devotion to the Lord Jesus; but they prepare the way and lead to intentional and positive resistance to the Spirit.

To resist the Spirit is to fight against Him.

The sinner who, listening to the Gospel invitation, and convicted of sin, refuses to submit to God in true repentance and faith in Jesus, is re-

sisting the Holy Spirit.

We have bold and striking historical illustrations of the danger of resisting the Holy Spirit in the disasters which befell Pharaoh, and the terrible calamities which came upon Jerusalem and have for twenty centuries followed the Jews.

The ten plagues that came upon Pharaoh and his people were ten opportunities and open doors into God's favour and fellowship, which they themselves shut by their stubborn resistance, only to be overtaken by dreadful catastrophe.

To the Jews, Stephen said: "Ye do always resist the Holy Ghost." (Acts vii. 51); and the siege and fall of Jerusalem, and the butchery and banishment and enslavement of its inhabitants, and all the woes that came upon the Jews, followed their rejection of Jesus and the hardness of heart and spiritual blindness which swiftly overtook them when they resisted all the loving efforts and entreaties of His disciples baptised with the Holy Spirit.

And what on a large scale befalls nations and people, on a small scale also befalls individuals. Those that receive and obey the Lord are enlightened and blessed and saved; those that resist and reject Him are sadly left to themselves and surely swallowed up in destruction.

Likewise the professing Christian who hears of heart-holiness and cleansing from all sin as a blessing he may now have by faith, and convicted of his need of the blessing and of God's desire and willingness to bestow it upon him now, refuses to seek it in whole-hearted affectionate consecration and faith, is resisting the Holy Spirit. And such resistance imperils the soul beyond all possible computation.

We see an example of this in the Israelites who were brought out of Egypt with signs and wonders, and led through the Red Sea and the wilderness to the borders of Canaan, but, forgetting, refused to go over into the land. In this they resisted the Holy Spirit in His leadings as surely as did Pharaoh, and with quite as disastrous results to themselves, perishing in their evil way.

For their sin was as much greater than his as their light exceeded his. Hundreds of years later, Isaiah, writing of this time, says: "In all their affliction He was afflicted, and the angel of His presence saved them: in His love and in His pity He redeemed them; and He bare them, and carried them all the days of old. But they rebelled, and vexed His Holy Spirit: therefore He was turned to be their enemy, and He fought against them" (Isaiah lii. 9, 19).

We see from this that Christians must beware and watch and pray and walk softly with the Lord in glad obedience and childlike faith, if they would escape the darkness and dryness that result from grieving and quenching the Spirit, and the dangers that surely come from resisting Him.

"Arm me with jealous care.

As in Thy sight to live;

And, O Thy servant, Lord, prepare, A strict account to give.

"Help me to watch and pray,
And on Thyself rely.
Assured if I may trust betray,
I shall for ever die."

"Have ye received the Holy Ghost since ye believed?"

Congress Notes

By the Special Efforts' Secretary.

Sunday's Campaign will open with a great holiness meeting in the Temple at 11 a. m. This service will be conducted by the Commissioner. Special Staff Officers will be appointed to lead holiness meetings at the other city Corps.

Sunday afternoon's service of praise in the Massey Hall, will be a revelation and an eye-opener. The programme of vocal and instrumental music will be one of the highest order. The massed Bands will be an important feature of this gathering. The meeting will be presided over by N. W. Rowell, K. C. President of the Canadian Council Laymen's Missionary Movement. Mr. Rowell is an excellent speaker, and will deliver an address on "The Salvation Army as a Missionary Force."

The Staff Band Male Choir will take part in the Congress meetings.

The Sunday night's memorial service will be of special interest. In connection with this meeting very striking and unique electrical effects are being arranged. This service will certainly rank as one of the most effective ever given.

On Monday—Thanksgiving Day—there will be a monster procession. The troops will rally at the Temple, and the following route has been selected: James to Queen, to Chestnut, to Elm, to Yonge, along Queen and James to the Temple. The veterans will be in evidence, and the coming Army will play an important part.

Billets. Visiting Officers on their arrival in the city, are requested to make their way to Territorial Headquarters. Staff Captain White has charge of the billeting arrangements.

Officers will be able to check their baggage, so that they can take part in the great Welcome Demonstration, which takes place at 8 o'clock Wednesday evening, October 29th.

Every arrangement is being made for the Officers' comfort, and the checking of parcels and baggage, we feel sure, will be appreciated.

One of the special features of the Congress will be the reading of important papers dealing with the most essential phases of The Army's operations. These papers will be read by prominent Staff Officers who have given much thought and attention to the subjects mentioned to them.

St. John's Nfld.—On Sunday, Sept. 17th, the Holy Spirit was with us in great power, and at night three souls found deliverance from sin. One of the seekers was a woman who had attended our meetings for twenty years and had never surrendered before. We had a glorious wind-up, such as is seen nowhere but in Newfoundland.—One who is to H.

THE WAR CRY.

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GAZETTE.

Marriage—

Captain Walter G. Winchester, who came out of St. John V., 10-105 last at T. H. Q., to Captain Sarah J. Porter, out of Hamilton, 1., 27-7-98; last stationed at Glace Bay, on September 15th at Glace Bay; by Lieut.-Colonel Howell.

Promotions—

Captain Isa Malsey, to be Ensign.
THOS. B. COOMBS,
Commissionaire.

A MATTER FOR EARNEST PRAYER.

In the course of a week or two the Annual Congress will take place in Toronto, and the atmosphere at Territorial Headquarters is heavily charged with anticipation and preparation. This congress will contain many innovations that will, no doubt, prove to be very pleasant and profitable. Those to whom have been entrusted the arrangements of certain aspects are giving their special duties their best thought; and untiring endeavour. The Commissioner and the Chief Secretary have been labouring prodigiously, and humanly speaking, this should be one of the most profitable Congresses that has ever been held in Toronto. But to use a well-worn quotation, "Paul may plant and Apollos may water, but God giveth the increase." All these preparations will be futile, unless the blessing of God is poured out upon them, therefore we ask our comrades—both those who will be present at the Congress and those who will not—from now on to the meetings to pray earnestly for God's presence and blessing when we are assembled together. Oh, for a periodical time; an outpouring of God's power that shall make us all Salvation firebrands. Remember that there is nothing too hard for the Lord, and that without Him little will be accomplished. Thus realising God's power, and our dependence upon Him, let us make those Councils the subject of sympathetic, earnest and believing prayer, that God, through the agency of our leaders and all who will take part, shall make them to be the beginning of a mighty revival of God's work in our midst. Pray for the Councils!

Chance Cove.—Since Lieutenant Ball came here over thirty souls have knelt at the Cross for salvation and holiness. On September 15th the Corps picnic was held. A grand time was experienced by all. The children were delighted with the presents the Lieutenant distributed, and before the day closed a march round the harbour took place.—Jennie Brace.

Barnia Bandmen did noble service representing on behalf of the Corps' Harvest Festival target, which was smashed. But the Band's ranks are rather "thin" as yet. Couldn't some of our big Bands spare one or two of their men for the benefit of Barnia Band?



WHAT WE SHOULD LIKE TO SEE!—THE BOOKMAKER CHASED OUT OF CANADA.

Australia's Welcome.

COMMISSIONER AND MRS. HAY
RECEIVED WITH DELIGHT.

Opening Campaigns in Melbourne and Collingwood.

We are glad to announce the safe arrival in Australia of Commissioner and Mrs. Hay and their family.

A glowing cable-message to the British War Cry says that the new leadership of The Army's forces in the Island Continent has commenced under the happiest auspices and that our comrades who fight under the Southern Cross are delighted with the sound and true Salvationism of Commissioner and Mrs. Hay.

On arrival at Melbourne, although it was seven o'clock in the morning, hundreds, were at the pierhead to accord the travellers a joyous greeting. To this the Commissioner smilingly replied "I feel as if I had been here five years!"

The Melbourne Town Hall, finely situated in the heart of a splendid city, is historic ground for The Army, and around it centre memories of many of our most brilliant functions. Here it was that, on the Tuesday, Commissioner and Mrs. Hay were given public and overwhelming evidence that they are indeed received with "open arms."

Preceding the enthusiastic mass meeting came a spectacular march twelve hundred strong, at once surprising and delighting the city. A pipers' band honoured the personality of the Commissioner; there were three striking social tableaux; at every point the route was thronged, legislators viewing the scene from the massive Federal Chamber; while the Town Hall was so packed that thousands were left outside.

Colonel Howlin, the Chief Secretary led the proceedings throughout which there prevailed a total absence of stiffness or strangeness.

The Commissioner and Mrs. Hay at once captured the hearts of their new constituents, and their sentiments were fearfully endorsed.

Vociferously applauded also was The General's inspiring message deep "Amen!" punctuating his desire for the blessing and salvation of Australia.

After useful meetings with his Staff and Field Officers, the Commissioner, on Sunday, conducted his first Salvation Campaign in Collingwood Town Hall, which is within a stone's throw of the famous Collingwood factory where the late Colonel Birker fired the Blood and Fire Flag.

The crowds were enormous and in the afternoon the Commissioner delivered an impressive charge at the opening. He also presented the Corps with new Colours.

A splendid battle at night resulted in thirty-three scores.

The Chief Secretary

RE-VISITS THE CENTRAL PRISON, TORONTO.

The Chief Secretary accompanied by Lieut. Colonel Pugmire and the Temple Band conducted a special service at the Central Prison on Sunday September 26th. The occasion was the anniversary of the Colonel's first visit to the Prison a year ago. He treated his audience to a beautiful and helpful discourse on one of the Psalms. The Band contributed several musical selections. The prisoners were delighted to see and hear them.

When Lieut. Colonel Pugmire drew in the net about twenty responded to the appeal.

A service was also held at the Mercer Reformatory. Mrs. Pugmire gave a most impressive talk. Several of the inmates were broken down and were pointed to Jesus.

Headquarters' Notes.

Territorial Headquarters,
Wednesday, Sept. 29, 1909.

We have just received a telegram from the Commissioner, from which we gather that not only are he and Colonel Lamb keeping well, but their mission so far, has been a successful one. The Commissioner leaves Vancouver today.

The next place of call is Edmonton, where in connection with the laying of the foundation stone of the new Parliament Buildings, by His Excellency the Governor-General, the Commissioner hopes to have important interviews with leading Government officials.

Lieut. Colonel Howell is again on the wing, this time to the West, where preparatory to the arrival of the Commissioner, he will transact certain business and arrange for interviews, etc.

Matters connected with the Y. P. Work, are moving in the right direction. The latest is a Council with the Y. P. Locals at Lippincott's night, to be conducted by Lieut. Colonel Southall. A special letter of greeting from the Chief Secretary will be read.

We are glad to report definite action in the direction of a Girls' Brigade in Toronto. Miss Lightbourne has been appointed to take charge. A movement is also on foot to revive the Y. P. Orchestra. Captain Pugmire will be the leader in the future.

Major David Creighton, who for years has rendered able service with the different Incent, of Colonization and Immigration, has been appointed to T. H. Q. The Major, in connection with the Immigration Department, will have the oversight of all work connected with an important part of that Department. Welcome to the Central.

INTERVIEW WITH THE GENERAL

Some Plans for the Future.

(From the British Cry.)



HE alarmist rumours with regard to The General, which have gained currency in some quarters, are quite unfounded.

Everything, we are delighted to know, is going on as well as could be expected, and on Saturday The General kindly granted a "War Cry" representative an interview lasting a couple of hours. He spoke with much of his old-time force and all his old interest on subjects ranging from the discovery of the North Pole to the flying men, but especially on matters concerning the condition of the masses and the growth, or otherwise, of religion.

The General sometimes humorously remarks that he is "not dead yet!" He is, indeed, very much alive, as we shall presently see. Himself Again.

The last time I saw The General was on that fateful night when, at Newport, he abandoned the remaining stages of the Motor Campaign and returned to London.

When he boarded the train with his eye bandaged, he looked precisely like a general who had been wounded on the battle-field. His face was drawn with pain, and he was suffering much physical discomfort. And yet he regarded the breakdown philosophically, advancing reasons for it, and making at the same time suggestions for the future.

On Saturday, when he walked briskly into the room where the interview took place, he still wore a bandage over the wounded eye to protect it from the air; but he looked more like himself, and the left eye was doing excellent duty for both.

Expressing my pleasure at seeing him around again, and referring to the intense interest with which every bit of information regarding him had been devoured, not only by Salvationists, but by the outside world as well, this conversation naturally led to the question:—

"And how has the breakdown affected your general health?"

"Well, as to that," The General replied, "I am thankful to say, though I suffered considerably from the shock, good progress continues, although this is perhaps not so rapid as could be wished. The blow to the nervous system was a severe one, and left me exposed to painful neuralgic attacks not easy to be borne.

"Not at all Bad!"

"Then I have suffered considerably from the want of sleep. But these neuralgic attacks become fewer and they are farther between, and I think last night's (Friday) sleep, although very much broken, was a nearer approach to my usual than I have experienced since the breakdown.

"Then I had a long walk this morning—the first I have taken outside my own gate since my return and which, for a commencement, was, I think, not at all bad. I did not go far, it is true, but I felt quite equal to the

exercise. And so I am progressing."

"What about the eye itself, General?" I asked. "How is it getting on?"

"Well, the wound caused by the operation is gradually healing—but has, however, always been most healthy, and has had no set-back, and the doctors say it is a proof of the vitality of my physical system. To which I respond 'Three cheers for my system—of diet!'"

"The old eye—the left one—upon which I have for a long time been largely dependent, is now going to be doubly and trebly useful. The doctors hold out good hope of it lasting for years to come. I do not think there is any extravagance in expecting that it will last as long as I need earthly vision, and, after that, I shall have a pair of new eyes, with which I hope to see the King in His beauty, as well as gaze upon those loved ones who have gone before, and again greet the comrades who are now fighting by my side."

The General sat back in his chair and mused. When he spoke again it was of those who had conquered in the fight and had crossed the River. But soon his mind was busy once more with the present-day conflict with sin, and how much faster The Army ought to "go forward."

I referred to the deep interest taken in his breakdown, and said to him:—

"General, the sympathetic and affectionate messages you have received during your illness must have been a source of great cheer to you?"

"They certainly were and are," he said. "Judging from the world-wide expressions of regret at my illness, and the hopes entertained for my recovery—many of which have been sent to me and others of which I have been told—I may still consider myself to have been, and still be, of some service to my generation.

"If I have not been of use to the world, the world has come to think that I have. Men and women of all religious opinions, and of no religious opinion at all, have made kindly inquiries, while those of every political party have proffered their good wishes for my speedy recovery.

Notable Sympathisers.

"Her Majesty the Queen, and the Prince and Princess of Wales, as you know, sent me encouraging messages, as well as the Premier (Mr. Asquith), and the Leader of the Opposition, Mr. Balfour, who wrote to one of my Officers only yesterday, as follows: 'I am grateful to you for your note about General Booth. I have, as you know, a very warm regard for him, and the relatively favourable news you give of his health is to me a source of very great satisfaction.' While even the most ardent leaders of the Labour and Socialist Parties have expressed an equal interest in my recovery, and the Ch. of Robt. remembered me in his prayer.

"As to the prayers of my own people, and the wealth of love and affec-

tion they have poured out upon me, how can I thank them enough? Say that they are nearer to me and dearer to me than ever!"

I wanted to find out whether or not The General felt satisfied at having started on this Sixth Motor Campaign, so I said to him, somewhat bluntly:—

"In view of what you have suffered, General, and what you are a little likely to suffer, do you think that the strain and risk of the Campaign were justified?"

To this question he promptly and decisively replied: "I have never had a question as to what my duty was with respect to it. So far as I could judge, the probabilities, if not the certainties, of success were as great; as anything realised in previous efforts of the same description—as, indeed, proved to be the case. Of course, could I have foreseen the breakdown and its consequences, I should have forgone the effort; but that was out of my power, and with the light I possessed I therefore went forward; in obedience to what seemed to me to be the call of my Heavenly Father. You see, the doctors are of the most confident opinion that, while a considerable effort was no doubt involved in the undertaking, it had no direct connexion with the unfortunate occurrence which brought it to an end so suddenly. The poisonous insect to which they attribute the evil might have entered the eye in other circumstances, or in spite of whatever care I might have taken of myself. As to the particular benefits of the Campaign, in my estimation they loom larger and larger as day by day memory recalls them. The multitudes who blessed me; the crowds who drank in every word I spoke; the assurances of cooperation in the different efforts we were putting forth to help the unfortunate classes of society given to me by members of the Lords and Commons, Lord Mayors, Mayors, and Deputy-Mayors, as well as by public men of every description—as also the sinners who were saved and the resolutions that were formed to fight more vigorously for the Kingdom of God and the Salvation of men—all these things point to the value of the Campaign. And these benefits would have been given in still greater measure had the Campaign continued and ended as was at first arranged.

"Evidences of the good done by the Campaign are not far to seek. Newark was stirred by my visit. That march with the Mayor through the town I shall never forget. Downham Market is another place which was deeply moved. What you say in the 'Cry' of these two may be said in greater or less degree of many others. Think of Leeds! Who could say, after that magnificent demonstration, that the Campaign was not justified?"

"Those who took part with me in it will be among the first to say that it was worth it all."

The General had spoken with much animation. At this stage he suggested that I had asked sufficient. But as a closing word I asked:—

"General, how long must it be before we may hope to see you at the front again?"

Love for My People.

"That I cannot exactly say," he replied. "The time and the seasons are not in my hands. But I can be more sure of the very best I can to get back quickly to the conflict.

(Continued on page 11.)

Mr. Travis, having completed temporary work at T. H. Q., has, Mrs. Travis, been appointed in charge of our work at Reid House. The Commissioner is intensely interested in this project, and has chosen the Captain for this responsibility. Special arrangements have been made whereby the Captain is able to push this work on to a successful issue.

Major and Mrs. Green were visitors at T. H. Q. last week. The Major has good news concerning the work in this Province. We are sorry to hear, however, that the Major is not very well himself.

One of the first engagements of the Chief Secretary, shortly after his arrival in the Territory, was a meeting in the Central Prison. This event was commemorated by a further meeting last Sunday, exactly twelve months to the day. Aided by the People Band, Lieut-Colonel Pugmire and others, the Chief Secretary had a good time.

Captain Heberden, who has been making progress at the Montreal Dispensary, has now been appointed to the oversight of that Institution, under Major Taylor. In the course of a short time, the Captain will be assisted by Mrs. Heberden.

Captain Mailey, who has been assisting at the Montreal P. H. Q., has been promoted to the rank of Ensign and appointed to the T. H. Q. The Ensign will assist Adjutant Walter in the oversight of the Postal and Correspondence Departments.

Captain Dalzell has said goodbye to St. John, N. B., where she did splendid work at the P. H. Q., and will in future act as Secretary at the Montreal P. H. Q.

Brigadier Taylor is, we are sorry to state, far from well, being in the throes of a violent cold. This is most unfortunate, when the Training College requires his presence so much. May God speedily restore the Brigadier.

Brigadier Adby, who is doing splendidly at Montreal, is under the weather. Pray for the Brigadier, that he may be able to go through with his fixtures.

Staff-Captain Easton states in a letter to the Chief Secretary that she has hoping to resume work in October, but unfortunately, her condition is not so satisfactory as to make this possible. We deeply sympathise with our dear comrade and assure her of our prayers and faith on her behalf.

Promoted from Christiansia.

The sympathy of our readers will be extended to Colonel and Mrs. Orrin, of Norway, in the death of their eldest daughter, Captain Ruth, which took place at Christiansia.

The Captain, who has been seriously ill for several months, entered the International Training College from Helsingfors, Finland, in 1905—her father was then commander of our Finnish Territory—and commenced her career as an Officer at East Rudham.

Transferred to Norway, for two years, but attacked by consumption, she served faithfully as a Field Officer. Her last Corps was Helsingfors.

The Week-End's Despatches.

HARVEST FESTIVALSUNDAY

A Great Success—Read the Reports of the Ingathering of Souls.

HARVEST DOINGS AT SASKATOON.

Target Put Out of Business.

Saskatoon.—Our H. F. Target, of \$225.00 has been smashed to atoms. On Sunday, September 19th, we had with us our ever-welcome visitors Captain and Mrs. Lankin, who took charge of the meetings all day. Two souls sought salvation.

Another Soldier has said farewell, and we are sorry to say that three more are sick.

Lieutenant Hanselman, who has been laid aside with fever, has been able to leave his bed, so we expect to see him with us soon.

On Monday night a nice programme of music and song was given. The Band boys assisted. The auction sale was conducted by Captain Lankin. The goods sold well.—H. M.

RODE A "BLACK CHARGER."

We had a splendid week-end at Brockville. We celebrated our Harvest Festival, and had splendid crowds. Twenty were in the open-air on Sunday night. Great rejoicing over three souls.

The Officers and Soldiers were much uplifted Monday night; we had an old-fashioned Harvest Home. Captain Barber headed the march on a black charger, and all the comrades dressed in harvest costume. We had special singing and recitations. The Hall was full of people. Everything sold out, and we finished up at 11 p. m.

Things are going ahead spiritually and financially.—Corps Cor.

THREE VISITORS.

Port Morien.—On Sunday, September 12th, we had with us, Happy Jim Miller and Brother Wiles, from Glace Bay. They have both been at Morien before, so we had a good audience at night.

On Thursday, posters announced that the Rev. Mr. Clayton would lead the meeting. The reverend gentleman attracted the attention of the people at the open-air and, his address on the "Prompts of Babel," carried much conviction with it.—Cadet Gerow.

FIVE AT THE CROSS.

God is still blessing us at St. Stephen, N. B. Last Saturday night God was very near, and five men and women went their way to the Cross. It was a glorious break. The men and women were good all day Sunday, and many went away under conviction. We are believing for a revival. Lieutenant G. W. Davis is still leading us on.—Corps Cor.

Roseland, B. C.—A few weeks ago while collecting for H. P. in the City of Traill, the Officers of Roseland—Captain Lamb and Lieutenant Hamilton, decided to have an open-air service at night. Rev. Mr. McNab, the Presbyterian minister, hearing of it, came and offered his assistance. The three had a glorious time.—S. F. E.

BRIGADIER TAYLOR AT RIVERDALE.

A Young Man's Courage.

Riverdale.—The "holiness" meeting on Sunday morning, September 26th, was led by Captain's Snellgrove and McInnis. In the afternoon meeting Adjutant Cornish assisted. The night meeting was conducted by Brigadier Taylor, the Training College Principal. Captain Watkinson assisted. The Hall was well filled, and the Brigadiers Bible reading, taken from Luke xiv, "The Walk to Emmaus," gripped the people's hearts and minds. Captain Watkinson told the reason for his being a Christian and a Salvationist in a convincing way and the Songsters sang sweetly and suitably. Brigadier Taylor's address on the words "Aid us with us for it is toward evening" was a splendid presentation of the Gospel. As he made an appeal for sinners and backsliders to come to the Cross, a young man at the back of the Hall rose, and with the words, "I will," on his lips, marched down the aisle to the mercy seat, where he found salvation. The scene was very impressive.

STAFF-CAPTAIN McAMMOND AT WINNIPEG II.

Adjut. McElheney Turns Auctioneer.

Winnipeg II.—We have welcomed Captain Vickers and Lieut.-Mint, Crowell. These Officers have made good already. Everyone enjoys the meetings.

Sunday morning and evening meetings, on September 12th, were conducted by Staff-Captain McAmmond. At the holiness meeting we all received a blessing. When the evening meeting began, the Hall was packed. The Staff-Captain took for his text, "The harvest is past and the summer ended and I am not saved." Two came forward to seek salvation, and many left the Hall under deep conviction.

On Monday night, Adjutant McElheney conducted the auction sale of our Harvest Festival produce. "It was a grand success."—S. R.

CAPTURED ONE SOUL.

We are pleased to report that The S. A. at Stellarton is fighting hard for the Lord. We had Captain Turner down from Hallifax, who led us on to victory last Sunday, the 19th of September, assisted by Captain's and Mrs. Collins and Captain Fraser. We routed the devil and captured one soul. Praise the Lord.—Sharp-shooter.

SEVEN CAPTURES.

We had a good Sunday at the Temple. The day's fight started with a stirring kneedrift. In the afternoon the Band went to the Central Prison. All the forces united at night for a great battle for souls. A large crowd was present, and seven captures were made.

South West Arm.—The work here is making progress. We are building a new S. A. Hall, the old one being too small for our use. Adjutant Hinchey, our U. O. was with us on Sunday, September 6th. God came near and four souls were saved. Since then four more have claimed pardon.

CAPTAIN PATRICK FAREWELL.

Two Special Services at St. George's.

St. George's Corps, Bermuda.—On Sunday, September 12th, we said farewell to Captain Patrick, who has laboured in this Corps for twelve months. The Captain was loved by both saints and sinners, and has indeed proved a blessing to all with whom she came in contact.

The meeting on Monday was taken by two of the comrades. In the absence of the Officers at the united meeting at Southampton.

On Thursday, September 16th, we had a special service of songs, entitled, "The Man Who Spilled the Music," but it was only the name of it, for the singing and music was indeed sweet and was thoroughly enjoyed by all.

We looked forward with pleasure to a special meeting which the Secretary arranged for a recent night. It was advertised in the most prominent place in the town, and when the comrades went out on the streets dressed to represent the Social Work of the Army, in a torchlight procession, there were crowds all along the line of route. The demonstration represented thirteen different branches of the Social Work, and each comrade was dressed to suit the different part and wore a wide sash over the shoulder, with the name of the branch or she represented. They marched straight through the town and then returned to the Hall bringing a fast crowd with them. They then took their places on the platform, and were seated according to the time the work had been in operation. Each in turn gave a song appropriate to the work, and then read a description of it.

All the arrangements were in the hands of Secretary Mipore, who worked hard to make the meeting the success that it certainly was.

At the close, coffee and cake was served.—G. S. Foran, C. C.

MAJOR AND MRS. GREEN.

Out and About in the Hamilton Division.

At Welland the Harvest Festival celebrations on Sunday, September 19th, were led by Major and Mrs. Green. The large tent was thronged with interested people, many of whom had been attracted by the singing of the Majors on the street corner. The Soldiers rallied well; their energetic service was much appreciated. Two souls sought full salvation to the morning meeting, and three came forward for pardon of sin. Welland is rising.

At Newmarket, on Sunday, September 18th, the Majors led special meetings. Their singing again attracted great crowds of people in the open-air, and the night meetings were well attended. Two persons claimed salvation. Ensign Gammage, although alone, is doing well.

Aurora is making good progress under the leadership of Ensign Kitchen and Captain Cunningham. On Sunday last two souls were found at the Cross seeking pardon. Major and Mrs. Green came along on Monday night, and did a special "go." The attendance and interest was encouraging.

Forward, Hamilton Division!

OFFICERS FAREWELL FROM LONDON II.

London II. does not mean to be behind the rest. The H. F. Target was reached and the proceeds sent in over two weeks ago, for which we give God the glory.

We have been honoured by a visit from Brother Ritchie, who spent a few days with his son, Ensign Ritchie. The former has been Treasurer of the Corps at Dartmouth N. S. for over twenty years.

On Sunday evening September 19th, a large crowd gathered at the farewell meetings of Ensign and Mrs. Ritchie, who have worked faithfully in our midst for nearly a year. We pray that God's richest blessing shall rest upon them in their new sphere of labour.

On the following Monday, the String Band and Songsters, gave a musical which was very successful. Colonel Sharp was a very efficient chairman, and had some pleasant remarks for each team on the programme.

No. 1 Band again rendered assistance, and played in their usual good style. Victory is our motto, and by God's grace we mean to have it.—B. Ward.

MIRACLES OF GRACE

Twenty Seekers at Toronto I.

Toronto I.—We commenced our day's fighting with the usual kneedrift. Our holiness meeting was led by Captain and Mrs. Townsend. God manifested Himself by calling six souls to the mercy seat for sanctification and one for salvation. Some very good testimonies on the faces of sanctification were given.

Our last fight for the day was led by Adjutants Cooper and Gosling, assisted by Ensign Pynn and Captain Townsend. God worked miracles in our meeting, by bringing the strongholds of Satan down. Thirteen souls knelt at the mercy seat for salvation.—A. G. P.

NEW QUARTERS FOR OFFICERS.

A number of souls have recently been saved at Portage la Prairie. Our Harvest Festival services were conducted by Staff-Captain McAmmond and Sergeant Cox, of Winnipeg. These meetings were very interesting, and the speaking and singing of these comrades was much appreciated. The Sale on Monday night was well attended and the vegetables, fruit, etc., were all sold at good prices.

A new Quarters is being erected here for the Officers, and altogether our work is in a prosperous condition. Ensign Pearce and Lieutenant Gates are in charge.

Sunday September 11th, was a time of blessing at Triton. In the afternoon the child of Brother and Sister Roberts was given to God and the Army, by Captain Moulton, and at night, two souls came to God.—Daisy.

HARVEST FESTIVAL AT NANAIMO.

Vancouver Junior Band Assists.

Owing to press of circumstances (local and otherwise), Nanaimo held their Harvest Home (after the old country style) a week earlier than the set time for the effort throughout the Territory.

It is with pleasure and gratitude to God, we can report victory in the effort. The Officers collected a nice quantity of fruit and vegetables, some grain and green foliage, and our Citadel assumed the aspect of a regular farm yard. Through the kindness and courtesy of our worthy P. G. and the C. O. of Vancouver I, the Junior Brass Band and Girls' Drill Class of that Corps, led by Staff-Captain Wakefield, nobly assisted us for the weekend meetings.

The Band and class journeyed from Vancouver on the S. S. "Joan," and were met at the wharf by the Officers and local Salvationists and forming a procession, marched to the Citadel, where a welcome tea was all ready waiting keen and hearty appetites, whetted by a delightful sea voyage.

Following the open-air singing was a demonstration at 5 p. m., by the Drill Class. A nice audience witnessed our young comrades' performance for God's glory, and to bring praises to His name, for the blessing of Harvest Time.

Sunday's meetings were well attended and good finances obtained.

On Monday a picnic was arranged to the Caledonian grounds, and a very enjoyable time was spent. At night the annual H. F. sale was held, everything being sold, and fair prices obtained. Victory is ours to our God to the glory.—F. A. S. G. S. R.

HARVEST THANKSGIVING SERVICES AT BRANTFORD.

Songsters Render a Splendid Harvest Service.

Brantford.—A good week-end was spent on the occasion of our Harvest Festival celebrations. The display of fruit and vegetables and flowers was above the average. We had with us for the week-end Envoy Wilsbaw, of Hamilton, who kept us all alive during the day with his reminiscences of the early days of The Army. At night many persons were under deep conviction, but would not yield to the strivings of the Spirit.

On Monday night, after an open-air on the Market Square, we had the harvest sale of goods. Mr. B. G. Head, a warm friend of The Army, was the auctioneer. The proceeds amounted to about \$28.00.

On Tuesday the Songster Brigade gave a very interesting service, entitled, "The Sower's Reward." The first part consisting of three scenes represented the sowing of the grain; the second the sowing of the tares, or sin (drinking, gambling, pride, betting, the bookie taking a prominent part); the third, the sowing of the spiritual seed. This scene showed a rowing Soldiers' meeting in full swing. Then came the reaping: first the reaping of the grain which was gathered to the barn, after which the Harvest dinner (consisting of bread, cheese and on-ions, and cold tea) was served. The second was the reaping of the harvest of sin. A poor drunkard's child in rags was the first to come on the platform; then followed the dejected youth and the middle-

Army Work in Italy. Interview With The General.

Some Highly Interesting Facts.

(Continued from page 5.)



An English Officer going to her first Italian Corps, felt a little uneasy about a change on the journey; but an old priest in the same compartment said kindly, in her own language: "Do not be afraid, Sister, I will see you safely across," which he did, and also paid a man to carry her luggage.

The town to which she was appointed, was recruited as one of the hardest—the people appeared to have no respect for women, nor any idea of behaving in the meetings. While walking in the streets the Officers were frequently struck or insulted, and nobody took their part.

But the very fearlessness of this English girl daunted her opponents. When she turned a disturber out of the Hall, he made no attempt to resent it, and after giving the local police some copies of the "Grido di Guerra" (Italian "War Cry") and making a practice of saluting them at every encounter, she found that they began to take an interest in the work, and to step into the Hall, one after another, during the evening meetings.

A mother had a child who had never walked, and the Officers, noticing this, gave her some good advice and began to pray specially for the little one, until by and by the treatment and prayers took effect, and the child began to use its legs.

After the Innes had picked up a fainting boy in the streets and helped to restore consciousness, people began to bring them other needs. A woman with a bad finger submitted it daily to the Lieutenant for dressing until it was cured; and, later on, an Italian on a vessel had an accident, and the Army girl was allowed to help bandage him, which drew from the onlookers the remark, "Anyhow, The Salvation Army puts its religion into practice!"

One woman was a persistent tormentor of the Officers, flinging water and abusive words at them whenever they passed; but they waited for an opportunity to "heap coals of fire," and it came. One day she was carrying a heavy load on her head, besides having a child on one arm and a pail of water on the other, when the Lieutenant appeared at her side and relieved her of the water, saying gently, "Two can carry a burden better than one." Shame flushed the woman's face, and she said, contritely, "You must be a saint to forgive me like this."

An old man with a heavy barrow and a blind man waiting to cross a street were assisted by the wide-awake lassies, and presently there came to their little Quarters a lovely bunch of flowers as a tribute to their loving service among the poor.

aged dyspeptic, and the decrepit old drunken sot, who had hardly a rag to his back. The bookie, followed by a detective, who put the handcuffs on him, was next seen in a prison cell, reaping the harvest of wrong-doing. The last and best scene was the spiritual harvest. A joyful open-air meeting was held, where men and women told out of full hearts what God had done for them. The moral, "The wages of sin is death, but the gift of God is eternal life," was seen in every

The police arrested two young men for disturbing a meeting, and the Officers had to appear in court, which afforded them an opportunity for explaining the motive of The Army's work. This unique event made so great an impression that disturbances almost ceased, and presently the lassies were invited to join a local temperance society which was being formed, and a Christian lady remarked, "We look to The Army for help in the Salvation of Italy."

As an example of the people's ignorance, the following incident may be given: A poor woman whose boy was sick, came to the Captain, saying that she would like to belong to them, and if The Army would provide her with a shop she would give them her son to be a Salvationist! She really thought that religion could be bargained for in this way.

Some students took advantage of the Lieutenant's absence one evening to break up the meeting; but a boy stood up for the Captain and tried to put the disturbers out. They, therefore, waited for him at various points on the way home, intending to take their revenge; but when they saw that the girl-Captain was accompanying him, they were ashamed to make any a tack, and next evening they brought to the Hall an offering of oranges, and said that they had never before seen such bravery in women.

It is still but the day of small things in these little Italian townships, but we believe that The Army spirit will triumph, and that the people shall be won for Jesus.

The following letter has been received by the Officers of our Milan Rescue Home:—

"Respectful Direction of The S. A. Milan,—

"This Office having been able to establish that the young girls in need of help and counsel have found real assistance and comfort with good results, through the loving care of your direction, would you, therefore, please permit us to come to you again to ask if you can receive in your Home another poor girl, Della Nona Maria, an orphan, born January 15, 1883. This girl, being alone in the world, is surrounded with much discomfort, having been deceived and abandoned. While we strongly recommend the girl, we take the opportunity of thanking you for the past ready and efficacious assistance this your prized institution has always afforded to the authorities whenever they have written to secure a reception of some poor, abandoned child, who would otherwise sink lower down still into perdition and vice. God bless you—(Signed) Council, for the Direction of Police."

detail of the programme. The Songsters took their parts well, and trusted that the spiritual seed sown may have a good effect. Great credit is due to Lander Johnson for the way the service went off.—F. D. C. C.

Paradise Bound.—A big break in the devil's ranks took place on Sunday night, September 18th. Seven souls sought cleansing at the mercy seat. We are believing for a complete demolition of our H. F. target.

The doctors say it will be a fortnight before I am able to undertake any complicated or difficult business. The offer, into which you have drawn me in connection with this interview would have been forbidden by my medical advisers had they known of it. And I suppose I shall be surprised when they do hear! Still, my love for the dear old "Cry" made me willing to risk something. If I cannot speak directly from the platform or the motor, the possibility of speaking through its pages is a lastly appeals to me. I must tell of people of the love I have for them, and the confidence I repose in them; and I must urge them to continue their exertions in the grand bus that to which God has called them, and to which they have given their lives."

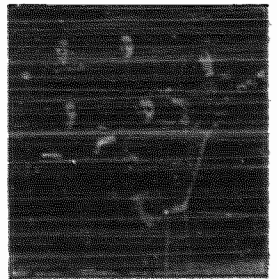
Thank God. The General is all right.

Pray for the Congress.

SOME STRIKING STATISTICS.

The following figures speak eloquently of the work accomplished by the Men's Social Operations in Canada during August, 1909:—

Enquiry.	
Number of	
New cases (this month)	39
Cases found this month	13
Prison Gate.	
Number of	
Prisoners interviewed or prayed with	1,515
Prisoners given employment	37
Prisoners dealt with on discharge	143
Meetings held in Prisons	153
Prisoners professed conversion	26
Publications given to Prisoners	2,267
Meals supplied Ex-prisoners	227
Ex-prisoners assisted with fares	33
Pieces clothing given Ex-prisoners	83
Beds supplied Ex-prisoners	176
Toronto Police Court.	
(Men's Side.)	
Number of	
Prisoners interviewed	171
Prisoners spoken for	51
Handed over to S. A. or let go	46
Found employment	12
Returned to friends and situations	41
Meals supplied	58
Fares supplied	3
Beds supplied	16



The Musical Sisters of Winnipeg H. Standing (left to right)—Sister Maggie S. Nathan, Sister Beider Gray, Sister Lizzie Davies. Sitting—Walt Cry Sergeant Katie Taylor, and Sister Sarah McDonald, (now in Training College.)

India's Microbe Factory

How Scientists are Combatting the Plague.

IN the prolonged struggle for supremacy between science and disease which has waged continuously in India for a dozen years or more, science has finally achieved a distinct triumph. When the epidemic first secured a firm foothold in the country, it swept and devastated it from end to end, and bacteriologists concentrated their energies upon the discovery of some simple means that would arrest the progress of the fell malady which promised to overwhelm the East.

A Momentous Discovery.

Foremost among this band was Mr. Haffkine. A fortnight after the plague was officially declared to exist in the Bombay Presidency, he embarked upon a minute series of investigations. Within easy reach of the City of Bombay he founded a small laboratory, where he and his staff laboured incessantly. It was an unpretentious institution at that time, but one the work of which was destined to play a very prominent part in the subsequent battle against the disease. The result of his experiments caused as great a sensation through the East as the discovery by Jenner of a means of circumventing small-pox. The elaboration and preparation of a vaccine was announced, which is now generally known as "Haffkine's Plague Prophylactic." Inoculation with which nine times out of ten secures immunity against attack. The treatment had been subjected to the most searching tests in the laboratory before the slightest news of its discovery leaked to the outside world.

While the white population was not slow to avail itself of pre-arranged inoculation, with the natives great difficulty was experienced. In their ignorance they failed to appreciate the significance of the discovery, and it was an intensely difficult matter to persuade them to submit to the ordeal of vaccination. It was not until the more enlightened natives, after submission to vaccination, showed the benefits of the operation, that their unsophisticated brethren began to realize "that there was something in it." It was due to this attitude that the task of eradicating the scourge, or at any rate keeping it within limits, proved so slow and difficult.

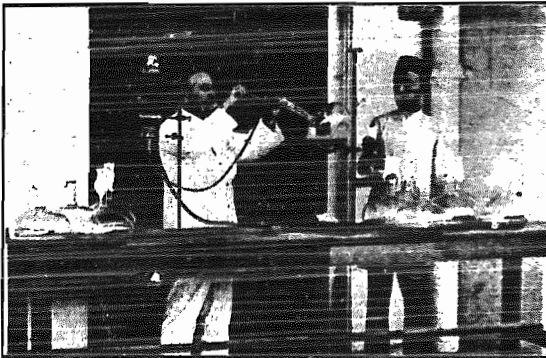
Overcoming a Native Prejudice.

It is only when the advantages of vaccination are brought home forcibly to the people that they can grasp its possibilities. The authorities have embarked upon a spirited and comprehensive crusade, select capable men

to visit the villages and summon the chief members of the community. To them the whole process is minutely explained and to demonstrate the painlessness of the operation, the speakers either inoculate themselves or some members of their party. The headmen in turn communicate their impressions to the villagers, who at some pre-arranged time congregate at some convenient open spot to witness practical demonstrations. This invariably has the effect of causing some of the less timorous to submit to the ordeal there and then, and in a few minutes a large proportion of the villagers have been vaccinated. Should such a village subsequently be visited by the scourge, the fact that the fatalities among those who declined to be inoculated overwhelmingly preponderate is strikingly and convincingly published by the authorities.

A Microbe Factory.

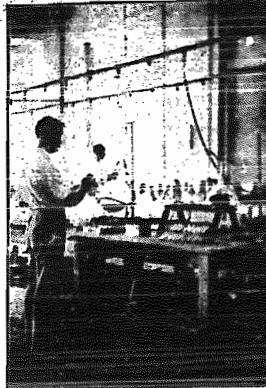
The whole of the serum for the needs of India is prepared at the laboratory founded by Haffkine. It may best be described as a culture of the bacillus, which, after being carefully cultivated for a certain period, is



After incubation the Germs are Killed and Carbolized by the Addition of Five Per Cent. of Carbolic Acid.

then relentlessly killed, and preserved in a sterilized condition by the addition of a certain proportion of carbolic acid, being sent out in small hermetically sealed glass phials containing sufficient vaccine for five doses.

In the room set aside for this decanting may be seen a novel method of filling such phials with a sterile serum under conditions which adequately prevent any possibility of contamination resulting. A bent glass tube and suitable connection known as the syphon and filter which, as mentioned, have likewise been sterilized, is dexterously inserted into the mouth of the flask containing the vaccine. The filter itself at the other end of the syphon is made of metal, and is of bulbous form. Entrance thereto is guarded by a rubber diaphragm, while within is a bent piece of metal tubing called the "breaker." The operator picks up one of the hermetically sealed vacuum phials and forces the end of the bottle neck through the diaphragm until it touches the breaker. Then by means of a dexterous twist he snips off the fused seal and immediately there is a rush of vaccine through the syphon into the phial to replace the vacuum. When the flow ceases, he withdraws the phial, passing the end of the neck through a Bunsen gas-flame as he does so, once more sealing the neck by fusion, while the escape of vaccine from the flask is prevented by the diaphragm closing behind the phial as it is withdrawn. It will be seen that decanting is a delicate operation, requiring considerable skill and dexterity, and the men who complete this phase of the work have undergone special training. Even then, before being charged with the responsibility of bottling, they have to pass a series of exacting tests, since it will be

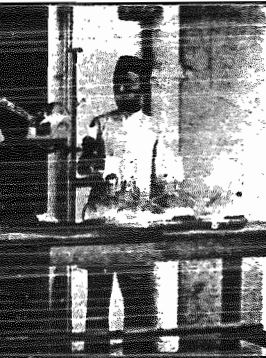


Sowing and Testing Room. In which the isolated plague germs are introduced into the broth.

realized that any hanging at this stage of the process would be attended with dire results.

Precautions in inoculation.

While the laboratory can exercise



no control over the vaccine and its administration after it leaves the establishment, such precautionary measures have been indicated that the possibilities of the vaccine becoming contaminated even in the hands of an unskilled inoculator have been reduced to the minimum. For instance, once a bottle has been opened, the contents must be used at once. The syringe itself is of simple design and operated on and is sterilized after each operation, merely by dipping the needle-point in vaseline heated approximately to 250 degrees Fahrenheit. Special classes have been instituted to teach operators how to carry out the inoculating operation, and as far as practicable, the vaccine is only supplied to those certified as competent to carry out the task.

That the serum is highly efficacious in its avowed purpose, statistics conclusively prove. While a person inoculated is not actually rendered proof against plague attack, any more than vaccination will prevent small-pox, at the same time the attack is rendered milder and the possibilities of the case terminating fatally become more remote. For instance, in one village in the State of Baroda where the plague was virulently rampant and of seventy-one persons inoculated, only eight contracted the disease, of whom three died. On the other hand, in the same village out of sixty-four persons un inoculated, there were twenty-seven cases of plague, of which twenty-five died.

If the people of India can be persuaded to submit to inoculation, the fearful plague which now sweeps off millions of them, will be averted.

No 'ole foolsh, or barful thoughts should be harbored for an instant.

Promoted to Glory.

MOTHER PURDY, OF YARMOUTH, N. S.

Another faithful Soldier of the Yarmouth Corps—Mother Purdy—has laid down the Cross for the Crown.

"Mo her," although eighty-six years of age, was an ideal Soldier. In conversation, over twenty years ago was genuine, and ever since she never-to-be-forgotten day, while she had strength of body to get to the meetings, she never lost an opportunity of witnessing for her Lord.

It was the writer's privilege to visit her only a short time before she passed away. She had no fear of death.

On the morning of September 24, the Charlot lowered, and she went to be forever with her Lord.

We held all that was mortal of our promoted comrade to rest on the following Thursday.

A very impressive memorial service was held on Sunday evening. Several comrades paid glowing tributes to the life of our deceased comrade—S. T. A.

BRO. CHAS. CARLSON, DRUMMER OF NANAIMO, B. C. CORPS.

Brother Carlson, who is a Swede by nationality, was converted to Nanaimo some three years ago, when Captain Davidson was the Corps Officer. Brother Carlson praises God for the Captain, who used to follow him from saloon to saloon, and say to him, "Brother Carlson, there is no place for you; come to the meeting." Our comrade, who was a sailor for a number of years, tells a story of the first time he remembered praying. When about to be wrecked, he had and asked God to save him, promising his Maker that he would be a god man in future. But as soon as the danger passed he thought no more of his promises to God, until he was brought to the Light here.

Brother Carlson feels more like going on than ever, beneath the Yellow, Red and Blue Flag.

MRS. G. WHARFORD, OF SOUTHERN ARM.

On Tuesday evening September 24, death visited Southern Arm, and claimed another victim—Mrs. George Wharford—who suffered with the dread disease, consumption. Our dear friend, a Soldier, she was saved in an Army meeting, and her last wish was that a Salvation Army funeral might be given her. The writer had the privilege of conducting the service at South West Arm. A large crowd attended, also the Methodist minister, the Rev. Mr. Williams.

We sympathize and pray for the bereaved ones, especially the husband, who at this sad moment is in Labrador. He had been married but five short months—Eugene H. Wm. shire.

Heart-Searching Holiness Meeting, Congress Sunday.

MORE THAN ONCE.

If at first you do succeed, Try again!

If it is more than just one deed: Try again!

Never stop with what you've done: More remains than you have won: Full content's voiceless to none: Try again!

If you've won on lower plane, Try again!

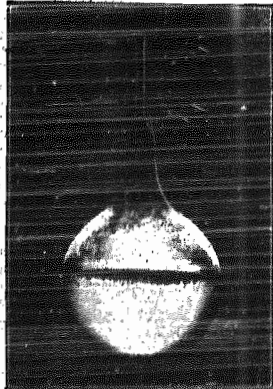
Life is more than one campaign: Try again!

Send your goodness to the fore: Strive to make one standard more: Still unpaired are palms before: Try again!

If at first you do succeed, Try again!

For future harvest sow the seed: Try again!

Rise with sacred discontent: Reason that life is lent: On heaven's promises to be spent: Try again!



Testing the Plague Germ For Identification.

The characteristic appearance presented by the growth of the organism in suitably prepared broth.

OUR INTERNATIONAL NEWS LETTER.

SOUTH AFRICA.

Lieut.-Colonel Annie Osborne, who has for some years been in charge of our South African Training College, is receiving a change of appointment. The General has appointed Major and Mrs. Jordan, of the Central Yorkshire Division, to succeed her in this important post. Major Jordan is entering the Clapton Training Home for a short period in order to familiarise himself with the latest methods and curriculum. The Cape Town Training College also carries with it the command of the Western Division of Cape Colony.

NORWAY.

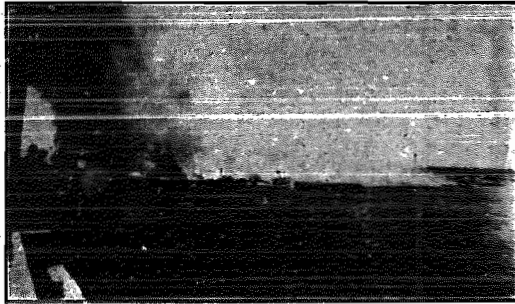
A campaign in Norway, covering the greater part of the months of November and December, has been arranged for Colonel Ballard.

SOUTH AMERICA.

Adjutant Francis H. Booth and wife have arrived in London for a few months' furlough. The Adjutant has put in twelve years' service in South America, his present appointment being that of D. O. of the Rosario Division. Mrs. Adjutant Booth (nee Pachoy) is an Argentine by birth.

INDIA.

Lieut.-Colonel Tej S'gh (Friedrich) reports that at a meeting in one of the Punjab villages, he dedicated no fewer than thirty-two children and enrolled fifteen soldiers.



The Recent Serious Fire at Midland.

FINLAND.

A lassé lieutenant was in the position of requiring to take a five-hour steamer journey to visit Helsinki, but unfortunately, was very short of money. She went to interview the Captain of the steamer, and enquired how much the fare was. She was told that the first and second-class fares cost five and six marks respectively.

"Have you any cheaper?" she asked. "Oh, yes, children only pay half price."

"Is that the very cheapest. Captain?"

"No, miss," he said, smiling; "we have dogs' tickets!"

"And are those really the cheapest?" asked the Officer.

"Oh, no, there are free tickets for my own family," was the reply.

"Well," said the Lieutenant, "that price will just suit me, as I am situated today."

The captain's smile, broadened at this bland hint and divining the actual position of affairs, he not only conveyed the Lieutenant free to Helsinki, but invited her to his cabin to dine with his family.

JAVA.

Major Clifford writes as follows, with regard to the arrival and reception of the new leaders:—

"At Semarang the party was met at the Station by most of the Officers, and a procession of motor cars and carriages took place to the T. H. Q. Arrived there, the Colonels were greeted in song and welcome by the boys of Boegangan Social Institution.

A Visit to Panama.

The Mecca of the West Indian — The Army's Successful Work on the Isthmus.

Panama is 550 miles from Jamaica to Panama, the Mecca of the West Indian. At the most, the voyage takes but two days. I stepped from the R. M. boat early on Sunday morning, and was welcomed by the Divisional Officer and Mrs. Watson. The Isthmus of Panama, almost from the dawn of the discovery of America by Christopher Columbus has been one of the most romantic countries to be found; it is the scene of some of Drake's greatest exploits; and now in this twentieth century, it is the spot where, perhaps, there is to be found the largest collection of machinery and engineering implements ever devoted to a single undertaking, and the place on which a labour force of approximately forty thousand souls is toiling day after day towards the completion of the most colossal engineering venture ever projected and attempted by man—the Panama Canal.

The project commenced by Ferdinand de Lesseps and other Frenchmen to cut a water-way that was to unite the Atlantic with the Pacific Ocean, is now taking definite shape. It is now said that in another five or six years, the "Big Ditch"—47 miles or so in extent, with the great dam at Gatun, a mile long and half a mile in thickness, and the locks which will lower vessels to the sea-level, will be finished.

The Isthmian Commission value the work of The Salvation Army. Colonel Goethals, the Chief Engineer of the undertaking, has enlarged our Social Institution at Colon; another story is built on the old structure, providing double the accommodation. Men of all nations come for food and shelter; the place is much appreciated.

ated, and there are seldom any vacant beds. Great credit is due to Adjutant and Mrs. Watson; their efficient toil—early and late—has resulted in the Institution becoming most popular. Mrs. Watson, who commences her duties at 4 a. m., each morning, is an energetic worker, whose services are highly appreciated by those holding high Governmental positions, as well as the labourer who has found "a home from home." Seekers for rest and food, who are willing to pay the usual prices, have often to be denied. "Full," is the word they dislike to hear. In addition to the Institution, we have a Corps at Colon, and one at Cristobal near by.

Life in Colon.

Under the management of the United States of America, Colon has been considerably improved. They have spent about \$894,275 in reconstructing the place. Sewage pipes have been laid everywhere. The "Sanitary Corps" declared war upon dirt and stegomyia, and practically exterminated the pest. Marshy districts have been treated with some preparation; bush has been cut down, until haunts and breeding grounds are now denied to this dreaded mosquito. Should a stray mosquito reach the house, the securely screened windows, with fine-meshed copper wire netting, keeps it outside. During my visit I failed to see one mosquito, either out doors or in. Colon is built on a peninsula, half a mile broad, three-quarters of a mile long, and connected with the main land by the road,

over which the railway runs. It is more cheerful in the day than at early morning when approached from the sea, where I had my first glimpse from the "Prize Joachim." There are between fifteen and sixteen thousand souls in the town. Most of these are West Indians or Panamanian negroes, the majority of which are absolutely ignorant of hygiene or sanitary science. The authorities are teaching important lessons. Those who knew this place years ago, say that it was a veritable death-trap. Yellow fever raged there periodically; malarial fevers poisoned the blood of thousands; revolutionists made its narrow streets a shambles, gamblers fought there; vice stalked about naked and unashamed. It is to be regretted that vice does so still; gambling, drinking and prostitution are as evident as ever; there appears to be no concealment; the brothels are open day and night, and lowly-class women of many nations, sit in front of little shops, listlessly waiting. It is a sad, and business. Our Officers have done heroic work in rescuing girls who have been deceived from other countries. Not very long ago two of three American actresses were inveigled to go to Panama from New York. They had been promised fascinating engagements on the Isthmus; they sailed from New York on the R.M. "Orinoco." It was not until the ship had left Jamaica on its way to Colon, that the young women happened to learn from a passenger that the theatre in Panama City in which

the girls of the Home at Pati, the girls of the Rescue Home, and the children of the J. S. Corps.

An Officers' tea and introduction followed at 5 o'clock, and at 9 p. m., we had the public welcome, which was an unqualified success; in fact, the opinion of all present was that it was the best on record. The programme throughout was carried on without any hitch, and the audience was the best and most influential we have ever had for any previous gathering. The Resident was present, and amongst others were Drs. de Vogel and Benjamins, with their wives, the British Consul, Mr. Dalrymple, No. 18 Hazenbergh, and his wife, and many other leading ladies and gentlemen, a number of whom had never been in an Army meeting before.

"Colonel and Mrs. Govaars were splendidly received, and have, undoubtedly taken on with all classes."

"One of the most touching incidents in connection with the welcome meetings was when a small boy (Javanese) made his way to the platform with a huge bouquet of beautiful flowers, together with a note of loving greeting from the European prisoners in the Semarang Jail, the flowers having been subscribed for by the prisoners themselves."

"It is the custom of the men to occasionally purchase flowers and send them to Staff-Captain Sallet of the Rescue Home, on Saturday, for the Home tables, but this was an altogether new and unexpected development, and was much appreciated by our new Leaders."

They were supposed to appear, was far from a respectable resort. They had little money, having trusted the people who so cruelly deceived them. They appealed to the good captain of the ship—Captain Cheret—who sent for Mrs. Adjutant Watson—who took them to her home, where they remained until the R. M. Steam Packet "Tagus" returning from Cartagena, took them back to New York. The Chief of Police was seen by our Officer, and this gentleman communicated with the American police. The detectives captured one of the procurers; this person has been severely punished.

My itinerary included a visit to the City of Panama.

The railway arrangements are in harmony with the feeling of the Salvationalist. The distance of nearly fifty miles is covered in good time, considering the swampy ground over which the splendid American rolling stock travels. The Isthmian authorities grant us free first-class accommodation across the Isthmus. It is an interesting sight to watch the progress of the work on the Canal. The big gash in Calcutta mountain, where steam shovels are following in the wake of the earth-splitting blasts of tons of dynamite, which resembles an earth shock, where a half hundred compressed-air drills may be found splitting in one extended line, preparing for the firing of more explosive in shattering the rock formation, is all very impressive. But the visitor is forced to observe the beautiful foliage and the flowers; the lovely hillside growing wild, are enchantingly beautiful.

When the railway was commenced by the French, in the middle of the last century, they were obliged to wade through water waist-deep, and

to how they way through the dense jungle. The climate stood like a dragon in the way; white men withered as grass cut in the sun. The Chinese fell victims, almost everyone, to a mania for snafels. Some authorities say that each cross-tie, or "sleepers" of this railway track represents a corpse. That would be about 2,000 for each mile, and there are nearly fifty miles in all. One thing is certain, however, that more than forty per cent. of the workers died in the service.

The paying of the workers on the canal at the present time is a big task. The pay-days are from the twelfth to the fifteenth of the month. The vaults in which the money is stored are made of concrete, in which are imbedded all sorts of old iron, from steel rails to horse-shoes, to add to the strength. It takes a train to complete the task; this train we passed on the Sunday afternoon; as the reader will imagine, this load of money is carefully guarded by armed men. It takes eighteen tons of silver, and about 1,500 pounds of gold to pay off this force. It requires fifteen three full hours, working nearly eleven full hours a day, to hand out the money.

Panama City, which is the Pacific side of the Isthmus, has a picturesque all its own; the Cathedral, which is hundreds of years old, is most interesting; one can see the tower of San Jeronimo, and the ruins of Santo Domingo Church. True, The Salvation Army Hall in Panama is not imposing, but the band of Local Officers and Soldiers is second to none in the country for vocal and Salvation warfare. Crowds of interesting leaders of many nationalities gathered around our open-air meeting, and subsequently followed to the Hall. A good work is in progress, and a great deal more could be done if Spanish-speaking Officers could be secured. In no part of the West Indian Territory is our work more promising than it is in this Panama Division. The D. O. could open several more places, where there are thousands of people. If suitable Officers were only forthcoming. We have the confidence and respect of the people; they look to us for help. What a splendid work could be done for the souls and bodies of the people in Panama and other towns if we could extend the Social branch. Other homes are needed, similar to the Colon Home.

We have twelve Corps and Societies at work in this part of the world, where from the Pacific to the Atlantic side, our devoted Officers labour. The only Gospel thousands of tollers on this Canal project hear, is from the lips of the Salvationists. As far as I know, little or no effort is made in the open-air to reach the people.

In addition to Divisional Inspection public and Officers' meetings, I had the pleasure of conducting the marriage ceremony of Esigula Roderick Clarke, and Captain Ada Gibson. The nuptial knot was successfully tied. The Emigula, who is a Jamaican, has over eight years' successful service to his credit. He has been appointed to take charge of the work in the Republic of Costa Rica, where our opportunities are as bright as they are in any other part of this Division.—Wm. S. Measures.

**Special Railway Rates
to the Toronto Congress**



Captains Torrance and Davis, of Montreal IV.

THE BAFLED PURSUERS.

(Continued from page 4.)

about himself, that made me think I was a very fortunate girl indeed, to have won the love of such a man, and I thought what a joyful surprise it would be to father when he learned that I had made such a good match. I pictured myself going home with my husband, and father welcoming us both and forgiving me for running away.

But there was no such joyful homecoming. Torrance, may God forgive him, cruelly deceived me, and left me a ruined, broken-hearted girl. Oh, the shame and anguish of the weeks that followed. When at last I realized that he had deserted me, I gave way to despair. I had idolized him so since the time I gave my young, innocent heart to him, that now all the light seemed to have gone out of my life. My mistress, observing my grief, and learning the cause, was greatly horrified, and promptly discharged me. So I went out into the streets of the city—a beggar.

I knew that if I wrote home, father would send me money, and perhaps come himself to fetch me, but, I felt too ashamed to face him. Whilst in this state of mind, I met with a well-dressed lady, who invited me to her home. I afterwards discovered that she was a procuress, and spent all her time in decoying young girls into houses of ill fame. Well, you can guess the rest. Attracted by the glittering ball held out to me, I resigned myself to what I considered my fate, and for three years or more lived a life of constant shame and horror. Then the soul within me revolted, and I made up my mind to escape from such a bondage. Secretly I stole away one night, and fled to a neighbouring town, determined to obtain work and live a new life. By good chance I heard of a lady living far out in the country, who wanted a governess for her children. I applied for the position and was invited to go and see the lady, and my abilities and personal manner so impressed her that she engaged me at once in spite of the fact that I had no references to show. I told her I had just left home, and that this was my first situation.

Everything went on all right for a while. I was perfectly happy in my new surroundings, and I learned to greatly love the children who were placed in my care.

"Oh, it was like heaven compared to my former life, and I looked forward to enjoying a stay of many years there."

"One day as I was out walking with the children, I saw something that turned my cheeks pale. It was only a face that peered out of the bushes at me, but from that moment I knew I was a doomed woman. A man then stepped out on the road, followed by a companion."

"Ah, Madeline," he said, "so you thought you had escaped us, did you? I have done with you for ever." I said, speaking as bravely as I could, though my heart was beating violently, and I was quaking with an inward fright.

"That's a tall statement," said the evil brute, mockingly; "don't be so sure that you have cast off your old friends."

"Friends!" I exclaimed indignantly; "would friends drag anyone down to the gutter and trample on them like —" Then I noticed that the children were listening in open-mouthed wonder, and little Donald's lips were quivering as if he were going to cry.

"Come, children, let us go home," I said, and without even looking at my two persecutors, I turned round and went towards the farmhouse. But I had a fearful foreboding of evil which I could not shake off, and this was intensified by the fact that one of the men, which kept ringing in my ears. "You'll soon change your tune, my beauty," he said, "and then you'll have to come back with us." I knew that these men were paid agents of the procuress, and would not scruple to do any mean, underhand trick to gain their ends, so I had good reasons for my fears.

I did not have to wait long to see what their evil plan was, for that same night they came driving up to the farmhouse in a car. Pretending to be agents touring the country with some article for sale, they soon had the master of the house engaged in inspecting their samples. They kept talking till a late hour, and were then pressed to stay all night. In the morning my master introduced me to them, and I detected an evil glimmer in their eyes, as they bowed politely to me. I positively could not sit at the breakfast table with them, knowing what dark designs were in their heart, and so, pleading a headache, I retired to my room, a fear of some impending calamity weighing heavily upon me.

"Presently I heard the sound of car-wheels, and looking through my window, saw the two men driving out of the gate. I felt relieved at once. "Thank God," I said to myself, "I believe everything will be all right yet."

"When I went downstairs I at once detected that something was wrong. "Madeline," said my mistress, in a cold, hard tone, "I want to see you privately about a certain matter. Will you come into my room?"

"I followed her, and just as I had feared, she reproached me for hiding from her the shameful period of my life. I was trying so hard to forget."

"The two gentlemen who stayed here last night," she said, "told my husband certain things about your past life which make it impossible for you to continue teaching my children. I am sorry for you, Madeline, but you must pack your trunk and leave this place to-morrow."

"I could say nothing; I was heart-broken, so I turned heavily away and went sobbing to my room. My heart burned with indignation, however, at the baseness of the two men who had tricked me to that place, where I thought I was to find security. Gentlemen, my mistress had called them. Oh, if she had only known who they were, she would not have sheltered them under her roof. But men are so full of greed, and passion for respect, and I was so young, a woman is branded for all time as an outcast. Oh, the pity of it."

"Knowing the wretches as I did, I surmised that they would be waiting for me next morning at the station, and would endeavour by some means or another to force me back to my old life. I determined therefore, to make a desperate effort to escape them. I knew that a train was due

at 8— at midnight, and I thought if I could catch that, and wait till the morning, I might easily give them time to leave. My station was fifty miles from the farm, but in spite of the distance I determined to walk on. I thought would have been the better plan, have taken my money into my defence and asked his protection, but did not think of this at the time, as one desire being to get away from him as possible, unknown to others. Hastily packing up a few things, a small grip, therefore, I slipped out of the house unobserved, and started on my long walk. For hours I trudged on, not daring to stop for any rest lest I should miss the train. It was nearly midnight when I at last arrived in sight of the station, weak, footsore, hungry and weary."

An idea had been growing in my mind during my walk. I was to tell him that I had been deceived, telling him to meet me at 8. When I would ask him to take his daughter home again. As soon as I reached the station, therefore, I went to the telegraph office, and wrote out a message, handing it to a paying for it."

Whilst I was doing so, I felt nervous that somebody was standing behind me, watching me. I took no notice, however, till I had finished my task, and then, turning round, I came face to face with the two men running away from me."

"Ah, Madeline!" said one of them, anticipating your little escape, you will have the pleasure of my company on your travels now."

"Ah," I replied triumphantly, "I can force your unpleasant society on me during the journey, perhaps, but you will meet me at 8, and then you will not dare to molest me further."

"Oh, ho, you innocent chicken!" said "And do you not know that I can stop that telegram. Your father will never know your whereabouts. You are completely in our power now."

"Upon hearing this I rushed to them, and on the platform I said: 'The rest you know.'"

Madeline's story was ended. The kind Salvationists now made the girl sit back in the cushioned chair, and rest, again assuring her that they would protect her and see that she reached her father safely. They also told her that no one had power to read a telegram after it had once been handed on to the telegraph station, and she somewhat comforted her.

"My father will be at the station to meet me then," she exclaimed joyfully, and then went off into a restless slumber."

During the night the two men were kept faithful guard over their charge, and prevented the villains from forcibly carrying her off at any of the stations where they stopped."

At length the train rolled on, and Madeline sitting looking out of the window to see if either was on the platform. Suddenly she gave a cry of joy, and rushed out of the car, threw her arms round a venerable, white-haired old gentleman."

"Father, my father, will you forgive me?" she cried.

"My daughter, my long-lost daughter!" cried the old gentleman, whose cheeks of joy rolled down his weathered face."

The Madeline thought of her old friends the Salvationists, and told her father how much she was indebted to them. The old gentleman then took and shook hands with each of the good sayings: "I understand how you have been of great assistance to my daughter. Will you please accept of thanks?"

That was the last the Salvationists saw of them. As for the villain who had figured in the story, the girl had fled away from the station, and had been taken up by the police, who thought, but they did not mind her."

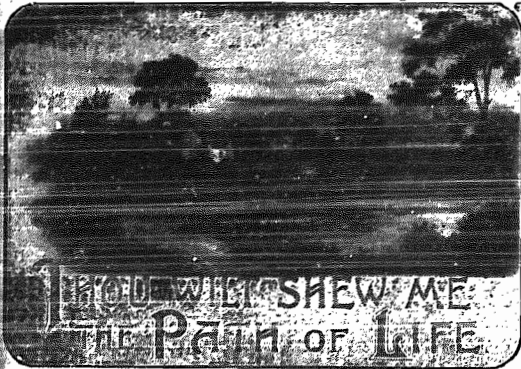
A family proverb that night was: "Thank God for Madeline's escape, and pray that the evil persons who she wished might everywhere be destroyed."

Remember Congress Dates, October 20th to 25th, inclusive.

Scripture Texts and Mottoes

SILENT WITNESSES.

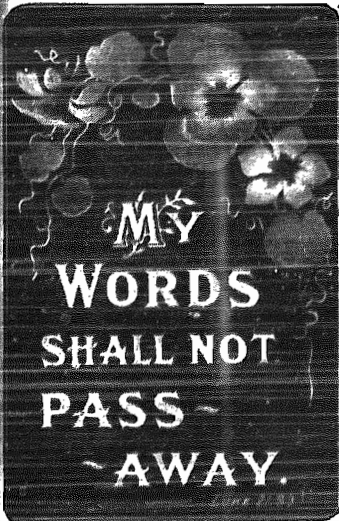
We have Just Received a New Consignment, with Many New and Unique Designs. For Beautifying the Home and Decorating Halls They are Hard to Beat.



No. 435.—RURAL HOMESTEAD.—Size 12¼ by 9; silver bevelled edges. Four fine English Landscape designs by Justus Hill, reproduced in full colours. Scripture texts blocked in silver. Texts: "Thy Kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven;" "Thou wilt shew me the path of life;" "He is a shield unto them that put their trust in Him;" "Make Thy face to shine upon Thy servant." Price, each.....**25c.**



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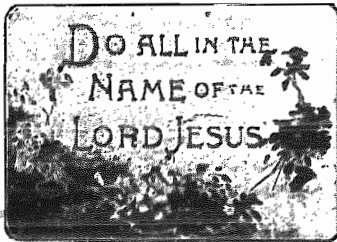
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No. 434.—OLEMATIC SERIES.—Corded. Size 9¼ by 9¼. A new series of Texts with pretty Floral Designs, delicately tinted. Texts in white letters. Texts: "Even Christ pleased not Himself;" "My Words shall not pass away;" "Your life is hid with Christ in God;" "As for God, His way is perfect." Price, each.....**15c.**

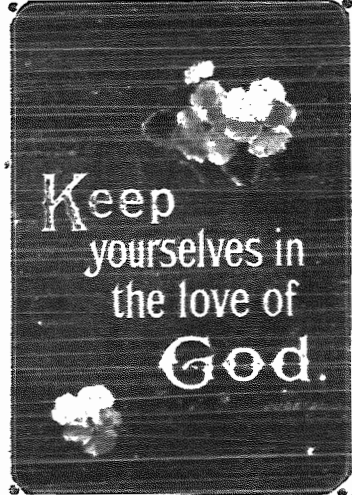
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No. 443.



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No. 450.—PERFECT PEACE.—Size 11¼ by 7¼. Corded. An entirely new series of Text Cards on Art Boards with exquisite hand-painted designs. Selected Texts in bold white letters. Texts: "Let the Word of Christ dwell in you richly in all wisdom;" "Be strong in the grace that is in Christ Jesus;" "Keep yourselves in the love of God;" "Let the peace of God rule in your hearts." Price, each.....**25c.**

No. 443.—CLOVER SERIES.—Size 9¼ by 6¼. Corded. A pretty series of Texts with Floral Sprays. Texts blocked in silver. Texts: "I will trust and not be afraid;" "Do all in the name of the Lord Jesus;" "He is my Rock and my salvation;" "I will be glad and rejoice in Thy mercy." Price, each.....**15c.**

Agents Wanted.

Liberal Terms to Energetic Men and Women.

For Further Particulars Write

The Trade Secretary, 18 Albert Street, Toronto, Ont.

THE TORONTO ANNUAL CONGRESS

October 20th to 25th.

Commissioner and Mrs. Coombs

IN COMMAND, ASSISTED BY

COLONEL AND MRS. MAPP AND LEADING OFFICERS

Wednesday, October 20th, at 8 p.m.—The Visiting Officers will be welcomed in the Temple. A striking programme is being arranged.

Thursday, October 21st—Field Officers' Councils at 10 a.m., 2.15 and 7.30 p.m. Senior and Young People's Locals, Bandsmen and Corps Cadets are invited to attend the night's session.

Friday, October 22nd—Field Officers' Councils continued at 10 a.m., 2.15 and 6.30 p.m.

Saturday, October 23rd—The West Ontario and East Ontario Provincial Officers will meet their Officers in Council in the morning. 8 p.m. Soldiers' Council in the Temple.

Sunday, October 24th—11 a.m., Holiness Meeting in the Temple.

Sunday, October 24th.—Continued.

MASSEY HALL, 3 p.m. Special Service of Frank N. W. Rowell, K.C., President Canadian Council Laymen's Missionary Movement, will preside, and will speak on "The Salvation Army as a Missionary Force."

MASSEY HALL, 7.30 p.m. Illustrated Memorial Service. Electrical effects. Two hundred Bandsmen will take part. The Staff Band Male Choir will sing.

Monday, October 25th—Thanksgiving Day—10 a.m. Grand Procession through principal streets of the city. The visiting Officers, Bands and Soldiers, and all City Forces will take part.

11 a.m. Service of Thanksgiving in the Temple.
5 p.m. Farewell Meeting with Officers.

N. B.—We shall be glad if friends of The Army in Toronto will undertake to entertain one or more of the Officers during the Congress. Please write or phone Brigadier Taylor, 125 Sherbourne Street. Phone Main 4789.

TRANSPORTATION ARRANGEMENTS—See Particulars in Next Week's War Cry.

Salvation Songs

Holiness.

Tunes.—Lord, Jesus, I long, 184; Hiding in Thee, 182.

1 Lord, Jesus, I long
To be perfectly whole
I want Thee forever
To live in my soul.
Break down every idol.
Cast out every foe;
Now wash me, and I
Shall be whiter than snow.

Chorus.

Whiter than snow, yes, whiter than snow,
Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

Lord, Jesus, let nothing
Unholy remain;
Apply Thine own Blood,
And remove every stain;
To get this best washing
I all things forgo,
Now wash me, and I
Shall be whiter than snow.

Tunes.—Give me a heart, 32; Nativ-ity.

2 Give me a heart to praise my God,
A heart from sin set free,
A heart that always feels the blood
So freely split for me!

Give me a heart like Thine.

A heart resigned, submissive, meek,
My great Redeemer's throne;
Where only Christ is heard to speak,
Where Jesus reigns alone.

A humble, lowly, contrite heart,
Believing, true, and clean.
Which sear's life nor death can part
From Him that dwells within.

Free and Easy.

Tune.—Come, shout and sing, 221.
3 Come, shout and sing, make
heaven ring.
With praises to our King;
Who blood and died, was crucified,
That He might pardon bring.
His blood do h save the soul,
Dolt cleanse and make it whole—
The blood of Jesus cleanses white
as snow.

Chorus.

Oh, the blood of Jesus cleanses white
as snow.

Come, join our band, and make a
sing.
To drive sin from our land;
"To do or die" our battle-cry;
We fight at God's command,
With banner wide unfurled,
We tell to all the world,
The blood of Jesus cleanses white
as snow.

Tune.—Poor old Joe, 179.

4 All round the world The Army
(Charlot rolls
All round the world the Lord is sav-
ing souls
All round the world our Sold'ers will
be brave;
Around our colours we will rally—
wave, Soldiers, wave!

Chorus.

Keep waving.

All round the world with music and
with song,
All round the world we'll boldly march
along,
Ally round the world to free each sin-
bound slave.
We'll wave our Army Banners for Jesus—
wave, Soldiers, wave!

Salvation.

Tunes.—Evan, B. B. 31; Manchester,
B. B. 47.

5 Come, every soul by sin oppressed,
There's mercy with the Lord,
And He will surely give you rest.
By trusting in His word.

Oh! Jesus, my Saviour, will
welcome sinners home,
Sinners, don't delay.

For Jesus shed His precious blood
Rich blessings to bestow;
Plunge now into the crimson flood
That washes white as snow.

Yes, Jesus is the Truth, the Way,
That leads you unto rest;
Believe on Him without delay,
And you are fully blest.

The Chief Secretary's APPOINTMENTS.

The Temple, Toronto, October 11,
At 8 p. m.

The Chief Secretary will Conduct the
Wedding Ceremony of
Captains Hecherden and E. Simpson

LIEUT.-COLONEL GASKIN,
(The Field Secretary)

Will conduct

SPECIAL HOLINESS MEETINGS
LIPPINCOTT ST.—Sunday, Oct. 10th.
LIGGAR ST.—October 12th and 19th.
at 8 p. m.

LIEUT.-COLONEL SHAW

will visit

AURORA—October 6th.
MIDLAND—October 7th.
ORILLIA—October 8th.
BARRIE—October 9th and 10th.
COLLINGWOOD—October 11th.
NEWMARKET—October 12th.

BRIGADIER ADEY

THE SINGING EVANGELIST,

will visit

MONTREAL IV.—October 1st to 10th
(inclusive.)

THE TERRITORIAL STAFF, CAN.

will visit

SEAFORTH, October 16th and 17th.

MAJOR HAY

Will visit

Chesley—October 9th and 10th.
Palmerston—October 11th.
Lindsay—October 12th.
Seaforth—October 16th and 17th.

MAJOR SINCO

will conduct

REVIVAL CAMPAIGNS,

at

Toronto I.—October 7th to 10th.

T. F. & APPOINTMENTS

Captain Hamilton, East Ont. Prov.
Montreal I., October 6 & 7; II.,
Oct. 8 & 9; III., October 10 & 11; Montreal
October 12-14.